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The Georgian



The Yearbook of Royal St. George's College 2000-2001

120 Howland Ave.
Toronto Ontario
M5R 3B5

The Year Book Class:

Mr. John Kerr - Staff Advisor	Jim Morrison
Ross Fraser	Kazuo Oishi
Dan Green	Chris Reineck
Jeremy Gross	John Seitz
Adam Harris	Fergal Warde

Cover Art: Alex Quick

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The Headmaster



CLOSING ADDRESS June 14, 2001

Kazuo Oishi...quite a guy. And actually when you get right down to it, the class of 2001 is quite a class. And here we are together in the Chapel. In fact, it was just a couple of weeks ago when we all met in this very chapel, although as I recall, the timing and circumstances were a little different. Now, that was one for the memories...wasn't it, guys? I did try to get City TV to cover this graduation but they said they have already seen enough of you guys.

Regardless, here I am facing another graduating class. What does it all mean...and what does one say? How is gratitude properly expressed? I ask this final question with sincerity because you see, gentlemen, with all of the usual closing accolades, you are the ones who need to be thanked.

It is true...we can't forget those who have made it all possible. RSGC is blessed with a supportive and effective Board led by Andy Jones. They concern themselves with the next generation of students, and in that way the strengths

of RSGC are allowed to develop. Thank you. The Georgian Parent's Guild has done so much and will continue to make our school better, and our alumni group is continuing their development and preparing the way for the entry of 43 new illustrious members.

The "thank you's" can continue, but remember, Class of 2001, it is you that should be thanked. So in the midst of a hot June day, let me offer my thanks by reinforcing the six memories I think you should keep. This is rather presumptuous of me so let me offer it simply as a suggestion. But please do remember, a little bit, it just may help you later on.

Remember The Georgian Code, pretty simple stuff. Respect, Responsibility (that's responsibility) and Voice. Write it down, bring it with you, and every now and then look at. Believe me, it will help. Respect...Responsibility...Voice.

Remember your parents. As I have said to many of you before, just realize that your parents will always be ... your parents. No use fighting it, deal with it, understand it, and thank your lucky stars you have them. Through all of the hassles and grief and unwanted advice, remember, no one loves you and cares for you as much. That's nice to have.

Remember to be kind. This comes from my wife Susan, who for three years has told me to remind the graduating class to be kind.

Remember the staff. No, I mean remember your staff. Jeff Parker gave us the big thumbs up (which of course may be the antithesis of a compliment), but I'll tell you, he is right. They challenged you, they caused you grief, they hassled, bat-

tled, frustrated, annoyed, irritated and berated you. They tried to be funny and weren't; they tried to be serious and strict, and were funny, they were at times, lazy, moody, unreasonable and stubborn; but gentlemen, they are so proud of you. They worked so hard for you, and I can tell you they are the best you will find. The RSGC staff is very special, with wonderful families who support them to no end and allow them to get the job done. Remember how lucky you are.

Remember your prayers. Once a week I have the fortunate pleasure of meeting with the Grade 3 class. Each week I pick a story and read it to them. Children's literature can be so powerful, and there was a wonderful book that was truly memorable. It is the story of the relationship a young boy has with his grandfather. Through the story the discussion centres around prayer, and makes the point that the act of prayer changes and charges the individual. So remember your prayers and remember the value of changing yourself.

And finally, yes one last bit of advice, before you enter the world of *après* high school. Gentlemen, remember each other. You have gone through a great deal during these past five years of high school, and the unity of this class cannot be challenged. When all else was down you had each other, and I hope you will work hard to maintain these relationships, these friendships. Don't underestimate how important they are.

So that's it. Can you believe it? As I have said to each graduating class before you, your task now is to go out and make us look good. I know you'll do it, and remember, you leave with our blessings and warm wishes. Thank you, Class of 2001, and God bless.

Junior School



Nancy Steinhauer, Head of the Junior School

From the Academic Centre

Four years ago, when I arrived at Royal St. George's College, the Grade 8's were in Grade 5, the Grade 3 classroom was the Academic Centre, I was the only female teacher in the Junior School, and there were ten class periods in a day. What a distance we have all come since then! The Grade 8 class has grown, and so have the boys; all grades are in the Junior School Building; we have fewer longer periods each day; and there are many new fabulous women (as well as all the wonderful men!) teaching at the College.

Throughout this era of change, Royal St. George's has managed to hold onto the essentials – a commitment to music, the importance of manners, and those values outlined in the Georgian Code: respect, responsibility, and voice. Still, we are always trying to get better. Each year we have done so, by working collaboratively to challenge our-

selves, continually striving for excellence.

Now, more than ever, we are a community. All our classrooms can be found in one building, a thriving learning organization. Teachers, students, and parents come together to engage in meaningful learning experiences and to further personal growth. The structure of our day has changed, the structure of our staff has changed, and we continue to evolve into the best school we can be.

When I first got here, the Grade 5 class was housed in the portable: David (x2), Anthony, Diederik, Max,

year's leaders leave, next year's leaders will take their place. And so the cycle continues.

Just as the Grade 8's will be embarking on a new journey next year, so will I. With me, I will take the many things that Royal St. George's has taught me. These include:

- Men are from Mars and women are from Venus;
- With some persistence and creativity, just about anything can happen;
- We are all capable of much more than we know.



Jonathan (x2), Argus, Derek, James, Paul, and Brandon. I am astonished at the young men they have become. Each year, this group has been augmented and improved by the new members of their class. What a fine group of gentlemen they are. Like Royal St. George's, they have managed to hold onto the essentials, while growing and demanding more and more of themselves. So too the rest of the student body has grown and evolved. As this

I hope that as the Grade 8's go off on their journeys, they will keep these lessons in mind. And I hope they will remember their days in the Junior School with fondness, just as I will remember my days with all of you.

Here's to a balanced, purposeful, and happy life!

Nancy Steinhauer
Junior School Head



GRADE 3



Patrick Allen



*Anders Berggren
O'Young*



*Graham
Boaretti*



*Rudro
Chakrabarti*



*Ireland
Comery*



*Christopher
Compcarey*



Jack Keilty



*Richard
LeGresley*



Daniel O Kelly



*Hayden
Phillips*



Jaipal Singh



Tiago Vieira



*Benjamin
Wong*



GRADE 4



Sephehr Banai



Elliott Boake



Harrison
Howlett-Ben



Brendan Lee



Evan Morgan



Nathaniel
Pace



Adam Raponi



Haven Renaud



Zander
Strathearn



Stratton
Tounby



Curtis Tse

Absent: David Axworthy,
Alexander Samuorth



GRADE 5



*Michael
Badali*



Edward Begaj



Hunter Blair



*James
Bradeen*



*Zack
Burashko*



*Robbie
Charter*



David Clark



*James
Dashwood*



*Vincent
DeMarco*



Daniel Geneen



Ross Golding



Irfan Hajee



*John
Harewood*



Alex Last



Colin MacNicoll



*Kevin
Marthinsen*



Thomas Moore



*Andrew
Murphy*



Colin Noble



*Patrick
O'Sullivan*



Adam Phillips



Andrei Varga

GRADE 6



Will Badger



Andrew
Baldanza



Andrew Bilak



Stephen
Bradeen



Matthew Chan



Michael
Clayton



Dieter
Fishbein



Sheldon Ho



Christopher
Jackson



Patrick
Luckhurst



Erie Ng



Shaun Padulo



Jonathan
Perry



Erik Reed



Philip Ruffolo



Chiranjeev
Singh



Michael-Warren
Sonosky



Geoffrey
Squibb



Brodie
Pounley



Jameson
Turner



Alexander
Woolaver

Absent.
Andrew Harris and
Joseph Latner

GRADE 7M



Joshua Barr



*Matthew
Bradeen*



*Trevor
Cookson*



Ross Curtner



Pierre Eiras



*Patrick Hamer-
Meunier*



*Thomas
Hoddes*



Jason Kirsch



Zachary Korn



David Liang



*Cameron
Loree*



*Fraser
MacLean*



Alex Mather



Kevin Melnuk



Carl Noel



Andrew Quick



Ben Razulis



*Jonathan
Reuber*



Max Sherman



David Sterling



*Thomas
Toguri*



*Philip
Vassighi*



Jeremy Wong

GRADE 7 R



Mohammed Al
Radi



Nicholas
Carravetta



Kevin Drury



Kyle Golding



John Harricks



Ryan Hilsley



Sam Johnson



Timothy
Knowles



William
Locicero



Cameron
MacNicol



Bennett
McBride



Craig Milne



Evan Minaker



Christopher
Nicoloff



William
Ranscombe



Adam Roebuck



Neville Sadry



Max Sisam



David Soule



Andrew
Spears



Jesse Sullivan



Taylor
Tonkay



Jason Young

GRADE 8 L



Andrew Bolton



Moyukh
Chakrabarti



Campbell
Easto



David
Edwards



Anthony Field



Ryan Gozman



Diederik
Heisey



Taylor Imrie



Rafiq Kanji



Max Marshall



Simon
McCamus



Alex MD
Delwar



Bryan Melnuk



Nathaniel
Morris



Adam Optican



Jonathan Pak



Andrew
Phillips



Jonathan Rae



Anthony
Ruffolo



Jamie Smith



Teddy Wright

Absent: Jacob Kadar Penner

GRADE 8S



Ian Best



David Bleasby



Michael Boulbee



Argus
Chambers



Derek Chan



Cody Ellis



Alexander
Furber



Jeremy
Grynpas



Thomas
Harlocker



Philip Lang



Gaelan Love



Kyle Mersky



Michael
Millward



James O'Born



Matthew
Parker



John Elliot Perl



Samuel
Perlmutar



Alexander Pfaff



E.J. Smith



Sean Sydney



Paul Trebuss



Brandon
Wallans



Nathaniel
Wolson

G R A D E



Scott Ackley



Samuel Barley



Jonathan Bell



Aaron Bongard



Todd Boxer



*Zachary
Brandwein*



Adam Branston



Jeffrey Brown



Matthew Burns



Mark Camball



Michael Cassells



Gavin Chan



Simon Chernin



Jonathan Cliff



Liam Cohl



Ian Colterjohn



Corcoran Conn-Grant



Drew Copeland



Charles Crawford



Matthew Davis



Zachary De Guerre



Taylor Drury



Kyle Fearon



Bryan Fehely



William Gunton



Iain Hall



Derel Hepburn



*Christopher
Hood*



Jonathan Holtby



Greg Johnson

9

9

9



Ko Kapches



Stephen Kaye



Tyler Kee



Paul Kouen



Michael Lambert



Tony Lau



Daniel Lee



Jamie Lino



William Lockett



Steven
Machiione



Tragoe Mackian
Russell



Ian Mathiesen



David McCarthy



Matthew Pigott



Kyrilo Reica



Colin Rubes



Jason Salzman



Stephen Sander



Andrew
Somerville



Greg Stark



Andrew
Surinamer



Cameron
Tidhope



Greg Vertes



Taylor Walker



Owen Williams



Matten Yeung



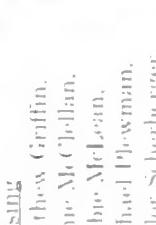
Benson Yu



Eric Zeng



Eric Zeng



Missing
Matthew Griffin,
Jamie McMillan,
Robbie McLean,
Michael Newman,
Taylor Schubert

GRADE



Cameron Alguire



Graham Atkinson



Adam Beresford



Bradley Boltan



Zachary Bush



Tray Cadogan



Marlon Chambers



Dick Chow



Timothy Clark



Ryan Cookson



Nolan Davies



Sean Davies



Graham Dickhout



Edward
Durrant-Taylor



Christopher Fisher



Kevin Fowler



Andrew Gordan



Kevin Green



Scott Hall



Matthew
Hamlin-Douglas



Andrew Harris



Matthew Hayles



David Howe



Winston Hugh



David Jones



John Josepheson



John Karantonis



Albert Kong



Jayson Lynn



Bradley McKinnon

10

10

10



Shane Milne



Haddon Murray



Robert Parker



Timothy Parker



Remy Perin



Alexander Quick



Jed Ridgeway



Michael Rieger



Gregory Robinson



Michael Roebuck



Alexander Rounthorne



Cody Sauer



Colm Schlosser



Taylor Sharpe



James Spears



Jonathan Tam



Jeffrey Thompson



Christopher Todd



Adrian Turchet



Alexander Turner



Lee Vyner



Tyson Wachter



Adam Winston



Dale Wiseman



Marco Young



David Zhang

Absent - Adam Shue, Nicholas Johnson, Daniel Zechman

GRADE



Michael Alguire



James Appel



Sam Bennett



Tyrone Berryman



Matthew Burashko



Robert Cimicata



Aurele Debosset



Mark Fox



Ross Fraser



Robin Gainer



Robert Gleadow



Adam Harris



Jonathan Hauzryluk



Justin Ho



Terrance Ho



Darren Hu



David Hurlow



Tom Hutchison



Jay Jolliffe



James Kapches



David Kerr-Vayne



Jordan Klein



Ehren Luson



Mike Love



Jonathan Lucas



Peter McGrath



Alex McNabb

11

11

11



Aaron Mitchell



James Patava



Ian Pattro



Andrew Potichny



Donald Paper



Christopher Re



Joshua Reisman



Morgan Rubes



John Seitz



Kevin Smith



Daniel Stevens



Patrick Sucan



Linton Taylor



Francis Teofilovici



Jesse Todres



Mitchell Tomulka



Matthew Wilson



David Winterbottom



Gary Wong



Timothy Wong



Stephen Woodwiss

Missing from these pictures are: Sandy Norton, Thomas Smith, Jesse Wachter, Fergal Warde, Jeffrey Wargalla, and Timothy Wong.

GRADE



Jonathan Abraham



Geoffrey Bolton



Fraser Buchan



Alexander Carter



Michael Chan



Ronson Chan



Ivan Chin



Philip Chow



Drew Clark



Cale Cook



Victor Cotic



Nicholas Cragg



Bruce Curtis



Adam Donald



Gordon Dunlop



Graham Durrant-Taylor



Alexander Edmison



Timothy Enfield



Amir Fardshishoh



Jamie Ferguson-Woods



Andrew Ford



Matthew French



Stephen Gable



Christopher Godfrey



Jerome Go



Michael Haughton



Andrew Hepburn



Ethan Hoddes



Lynn Hsiung



Christopher Johnson

12

12

12



Michael Kennedy



Matthew King



Michael Kitchen



Mark Longo



Spike Macrae



Mario Maruzzo



Bradley Milne



John Mulvihill



Kevin Ng



Shahrooz Nikouei



Andrew Potts-Robinson



Francis Powell



Ostan Prokipchuk



Andrew Rains



Geoffrey Renihan



Christopher Roscoe



Wade Sahni



Tomasz Sidorowicz



Jonathan Stethem



Patrick Taylor



Paul Ternaman



Trevor Thompson



Brian Tod



Michael Usher-Jones



Conor Waugh Mackenzie



Mark Wilkins



Nicholas Wong

Absent: Geoffrey Keating, Jason Page



I remember standing outside the fence to UCC when I was younger and being told that it was one of the best schools around (and if I worked hard enough, maybe I'd even get in!). After ten years at RSGC, I'm glad to say that I didn't go to another school. I came to RSGC in Grade Four, and every year has been incredible. I can still remember my first day of school, meeting my homeroom teacher, Mr. Morgan. So much has happened since then, all of which has contributed to my development. I wish to thank all of my teachers – your influence on me will see me through University. To my friends and, in fact, everyone that I have met while at RSGC – thank you; thanks also go to my Dad, Mom, and my brother, Ken. These past ten years have shaped who I am today, and for that, I am grateful. I leave with the knowledge that what I have learned at RSGC, both inside and outside of the classroom, will be with me for years to come. So, what else is there to say except thanks so much.

Peter Adams



Sdrastuvuti ("hello" in Russian:-)

Well what can I say on this grad quote, probably not much, except that I had a lot of fun at RSGC. It was really good three years of my life, and I don't feel sorry for coming to this particular school. Although it was a very strange and new experience for me I have learned to appreciate it and maybe even like it:-). This last year was probably the best year, since this is the graduating year, it was also the best because of the grad trip. And I guess the only thing left to say is SIIIN!

Alex Arkanov



I can't believe it has been five years already. Time just flies by. When I first came to RSGC in Grade 9 I was a little apprehensive about attending private school, but I definitely made the right choice. I've had a great time at RSGC and have made a lot of great friends. I will have very fond memories of RSGC to take with me. I'd like to thank all of my teachers: Mr. Love, Ms Miller, Mr. Lee, Dr. Leatch, my advisor Ms McPhedran, and Mr. Van Herk for helping me with all the university applications. I'd also like to thank my parents for their support. Finally, I'd like to thank all of the graduating class for making my time at RSGC such an enjoyable experience.

Kris Arnold



"All I know is that I know nothing."

Thanks to Mr. Van Herk, Mr. Hannaford, Dr. Leatch, Dr. Ryall, Mrs. Miller, Ms Hill, Ms DeBlois, Mrs. Mustard, Mr. Wade West, Mr. Hutchison, Mr. Birkett, Dr. Newton, Mr. Reid, Mr. Sarella, Mr. Evans, and Mr. Schreiner.

Very special thanks to Mr. D'Arcy, Dr. Ska, Mr. Love, and Mr. V.

Above all, thanks to my parents for the support as well as the opportunity and privilege of attending this great school.

Fraser Baldry



Well, here we are. A million miles and a thousand smiles, and finally the light at the end of the tunnel is becoming so bright it's burning my retinas. While it's impossible to sum up 8 years of memories in 200 words or less, there are a few things I can say will remain with me forever. I grew up within the walls of RSGC, and I've come a long way from that shy little grade 6 I once was. Looking back on things, I'm sure I'll eventually forget all the math and grammar I learned, but I'll never forget the little things I learned about being a friend, an enemy, a son, and a brother, the little life lessons that are worth more than any degree or diploma. This is my thank you to everyone along the way, the friends and enemies who made me who I am. You're all a part of me now. A special thank you to my parents for their endless support and understanding, also a big shout out to Jimmy, Sancho, Mutes and everyone at the Dog. 'Till we meet again, keep your stick on the ice.'

Love, Peace, Empathy, Desire, Mischief and Gladness

Daniel Bennett



Don't ask me nuthin, like hey man, what do I know about High School? I guess after 5 years there should be something, but it might actually take concentration to think of it. I guess the best I can say is that it's been there and now it's a part of me. How that will hold up my future has yet to be seen. But it's been good, actually the best, even some of the classes :), and I hope the school will survive after I leave even if I don't. Ha ha. Anyway, I guess I should thank all my teachers over the years. Paulin, Keenan, Coopie, Pengelly, Father Hill, *Timm* (no comment). Those guys aren't here, but I'm sure they're having fun. As well, all my teachers from previous years (You know who you are, sorry for the Hell). And my OAC's; Miller (The open-minded approach), D'Arcy (Comp sci is hard), Hannaford (Love the jokes), DeBlois (DD, LOVE the dresses), Leatch (10 things I'll never forget), Rankin (Hurricanes are GOOD), Ryall (Math is fun, if it makes you money), Somerville (I never knew how much I liked writing). Then there's my buds, J.P.'s Crew, Corner Crew, Unos, Duos and Trios crew, and anyone else who may not be included in those groups. Have a blast guys, I know I will.

Topher Bennett



So many Thanks and Praises: my beloved Parents for making both my life and my career at St. George's possible; my many brothers for making life more lively, my extended family; the departed: Le Coopes, Monsieur. P., Monsieur. D., Fr Hill, Mr. Timm "The Door's on the wall man", and more. Those who are still here: Mr. Siewert - for linguistic refuge every year - Dr. Skalinski- for laughs and problem solving - Dr. Leatch - for being bald - Mr. Rankin- for, well, you know - Dr. Newton - for being a cool dude- Mrs. Miller - Oy! Ms. McPhedran, Mr. Jamieson - for your wit -, Mr. Love, Fr. Dave, all teachers everywhere. Our unsung support staff: Rudy and Richard - for all kinds of things-. Dale- you're a nice guy you ****head J-, Kevin, Norman, Mr. Carter AKA Errand Boy, Lisa who worked in the back of the lab before E.B.: thanks for keeping me awake in Gr. 11 bio (no offence A+:). Those on the 3rd floor: Mrs. Hall, Mr. White, and Mr. Hutton. Girls of Loretto. Students: elders (you know), younger (Elliott!, too many) and my peers - those with whom I was a crazy partyer, those with whom I have wined and dined many times, and those with whom I shared conversation.

Nicholas Boake



Six years have come and gone, and what have I done? I've toured Northern Europe with the Choir and my friends. I went on all those little trips to places like Quebec, Ottawa, Bolton. I've been able to compose music for the school play. I took up three new instruments. I already have a life's worth of experience, and I feel as though things have just started. Most importantly, though, is that I've made friends that I hope to stay in touch with for the rest of my life.

Every day we come closer to discovering who we are, or what we want to become. This school brought me closer to that realization than I could ever have imagined.

Cheers to everyone for everything,
Soren

Soren Brothers



"Carpe Diem", not taken too seriously (MT) that is exactly what I have done since I started here four years ago. I can't think of a better place to have spent my high school years. I've learned a lot from my experiences; the BF's, Quebec City (802 styles - don't forget Oxeden and Coventry Crew GW-Oxford) Cardy-gras, JJ's, SE and infatuation. I would like to thank my family: my mother, Margaret, for always keeping me on track and knowing what to say, my father, Roland for being a best friend, my sister, Baye for advice and a buffer zone and my grandparents, Bill and Marion McCormick, for all they have provided. I would also like to thank Mr. Gage Love, if university is as interesting as your class I will have a blast. Guys, I didn't forget you. I know you were here for this one MT. Thank-you SSx2, MH, KO, DB, DL, DH, and AE you were all amazing. MT, you've always kept me honest and rivaled my sarcasm, AM, off to a great start, thanks! AL, what can I say? Bitterness is comedy. And a special thanks to GW (JJ Hong), you're my reality check.

I can't believe it's over...

Geoff Cardy



Thanks to : Alley 1, 2, and 3 (girl's names, I swear). Ms Hill, you have been most kind. Most of the grade 10's of this year (especially Jed for letting us chill at his house all those times, hehe). To all the teachers who were patient and kind (and to hell with those who weren't). The B.F (yeah!), freestyle, all my buddies, St. Donat 1999 and everyone who was there. We had a blast. I had a lot of fun in general, got into a lot of trouble, surprised that I lasted long enough to write this. I wish all the grads the best, with whatever they're getting up to. All right, I got writer's block, I'm outta here!

To those who gave me a hard time:

"no ones ever gonna tell me what I have to do
 I live my life the way I want I don't care about your little world
 And I can't believe you're telling me
 What's good for me, how do you know what's good?
 And I can't believe you're telling me
 What to believe, get away from me, my right" Screeching Weasel

Oliver Carmichael



There are many different ways of looking at my journey through RSGC. From Latimer to Hannaford, my man Coops to DeBlois, or Gorecki to Conn-Grant, a lot of people have come and gone. There are, of course, the few guys that have stuck with me the whole way: Benny, lord knows how many times you've made me laugh, if you end up being a business man I'll kill you. Wallace, BIG GUY, don't worry about it. Donny Bwai, remind me to never take any classes with you...ever...sin. Nuby, my man, how much gas money do I owe you? Dylan, I don't know we made it...but we f\$#kin did! Coops, Orlando, C-Newt, V.H., E.T., you guys run (ran) the school. Senior Hockey, Kennedy, Cale, Bruce, and of course TITO, keep up the tradition. My fellow prefects: it was an absolute blast for me, I hope it was for you too! (Initiation: you're under arrest...twice!). T-bone's field party, Ruta, Jagasia ridin' shotty of course. Finally, I would like to thank my Mom, Dad and my Bro for being there during all the good times and the bad times. If it weren't for you guys, I'd be lost! You're the BEST.

"It was all a dream" -Christopher Wallace (B.I.G.).

D'Arcy Cook



Siiin! It's finally over and I couldn't have made it without some help. Mom and Mario, thanks for being cool parents (thanks for the Birthday beers). Thanks to Mr. D'Arey, Ms Somerville, Dr. Leatch and Mr. Jamieson. You guys helped a lot - but my boyz made it fun. What up to RSGC crew; D'Arey, Don, Ben, Nubby, Cam and Tha Rutabegga (00-Ruta). Ben, you owe me rent; Nubby, keep cruisin' in da caddy; Geno's and Snoop Dogg; Cam, you da masta of that chair game; 00-Ruta, chill on da buddah - stoops and Lost Boyz; D'Arey, La Familiar; Don, see you in Montreal - Rupe Randi - we gonna win some Oscars. Much love to the hood rats; Jeremy, Oliver, Morgan, Little Willis, Blair and the rest of the rats at Yonge and St.Clair - Parkwood. Special thanks to the girl who got me through the toughest times, staying with me through the family problems, love you, Sofia.

"It's not the pace of life that I mind; it's the sudden stop at the end."

Calvin & Hobbes

Dylan Ellis



So this is the end of the fast times at St. George's High. There are a few peeps at this school who kept me out of the gutters through friendships and other reasons unnamed. Big Up to J.J.'s Crew- Nubby Dinker, Sirrah Nod, Coffey, Da Prez and other random regulars. Barracks Crew- Sutherlands, Fat Slow Dave, C, Jar Jar Binks, Shieny with the B and C. All the boys to party with- Ben, Paul Chione, Dan from Inglewood, Fat C, Serone, Dylan, D'Arcy, Fat Russian, Ollie and all the others. To the teachers who helped me through those rough times, you know who you are. Only one word can describe this feeling- SiiiN!

- Peace out Rude Bwaiis

Sean Ewing



Thanks a freakin' lot: Mom, Dad, Family. Gee whiz you guys are swell. All the fine folks I've met here - thanks. Teachers who went ahead and made my day: Mr. Wade West, Mr. Martin - thanks for all the music, Mr. Love, Dr. Leatch, Dr. Newton, Mr. Timm, Mr. Van Herk. Friends are for suckers: Jesse is straight edge - thanks for all the grand old times and all the laughs in your basement (BSE, As One, Bored of Education, The Eunuch Boys, The Stinkbombs), Fartin Martin Farkas - the only person I know who could make me trace my.....self on a cd in Jesse's car (No blade, no thrash), Jonny the punk - I'll see you on ebay, buddy. Max, our friendship can be summed up in two words: Chicken Wings. Dan 'n' Paul 'n' Jim 'n' Kazuo 'n' Austin. Grad Trip 2001 - I think I'll retire early. The Free Times Café. Thanks to Murray's Superior Pomade, Dax Wave and Groom, and pocket combs. "These days are going fast so don't look back cause before you know it you're bald and fat. Fear of crow's feet and spare tires spawned this tide of youth that's surging in me cuz I don't wanna be 30. So **** your maturity. As adult oblivion beckons, now's the time for a YOUTH ATTACK!"

Jonah Faleo

"It was all a dream, I used to read Word Up magazine"

Notorious

Thank you to all staff and students who helped me get through these crucial years- you know who you are.

To all the guys still in the music program, understand that your facilities and teachers are like no other in the city. You have many great things at your fingertips such as a beautiful new music room complete with a recording studio, plus amazing trips to unique places in the world. Don't let it slip away.

Peace, I'm outta here.



Elliot Fienberg



When I first came to St. George's, Mr. Latimer was the Headmaster and I was a little fat kid with glasses. After eight years, I changed; so did RSGC. But we're both still the same at heart; I'm still a little fat kid with glasses, just in a hairier, skinnier body. And for school? Mr. Hannaford is now the Headmaster, but I still get stories read to me in class by Ms. Somerville, just like Mr. McElroy used to do when I was in Grade 4.

Sometimes people fear the future, worry and wonder about what's waiting ahead of them. I have to admit, I don't know where I'll be in two years. But I do know who I'll be in two years, so I know wherever I will be, I'll be happy. With one last step, I'll have left RSGC, the place that's nurtured me through eight years of my life, and the place that's stood by me during the darkest days and hardest moments. No matter where I go, I'll know this school won't leave me, because it was in these halls and on that dark, rugged tarmac that I learned how to be who I am and who I want to be.

I could never ask for anything more than what you've all already given. Thank you.

Sandy Gibson



Thanks for accepting me back after my brief visit to Ridley. To all of those who have given me drives or let me 'crash' at their house - I owe you. To all of my teachers, coaches, and anyone who helped me become better- THANKS for everything. I am sorry for the problems I may have caused (if any). Ms Cook your class was my favourite, next to Bushy's Gr. 11 Comp Sci. Ms Hill thanks for everything.

To the '01 grads-I love most of you guys.

Jag

P.S. to those of you in my math class in gr.11 "Suck My Conduct"

Jason George



Well, it's finally over and it took me nearly five years to figure out why they call it high school. To Mom, Dad, Adam and Emily, this never would have been possible without your love, friendship, guidance and support. Thanx to the people who stuck by me through the best and the worst of times. The S.T.U. for Bob's Lake and always having my back; to the gangsta and tha killa, for makin' 14th precinct bow down to us; Jim, for ski trips, cottage runs and pool shed fiascos; Professor John, our adventures begin summer 2001; Jonah J. Cancun 2001, thanx buddy; Linda; Hopewell, for ALWAYS being there; Austin, I'll see you at your bar; Heather and Alexis; and all the prefects 2001, midnight basketball anyone? Those not mentioned are not forgotten. Thanks to the teachers who went above and beyond for me; Mr. D'Arcy, Mr. Van Herk, Dr. Leatch(for your 10 rules to get through life), Mr. Kerr (thanks for senior beer ball and ski team), Mr. Latimer for teaching me that manners maketh men, Mr. Jamieson, and Ms Dublois. Finally to all the grads that have shared part or all of the past 7 years with me. Thanks for all the laughs, I wish you all well - "See you on the other side"

Daniel Green



Donald Harris



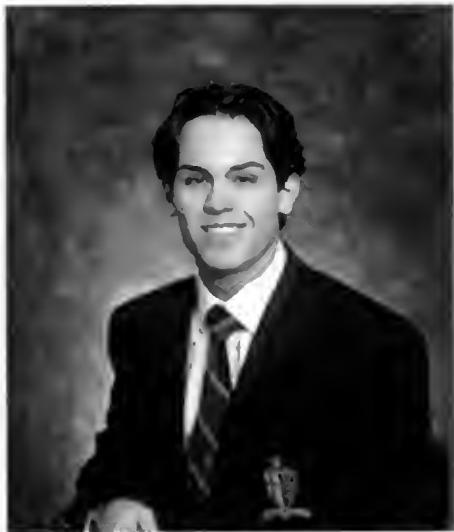
First I would like to thanks my whole family for putting up with me for all those years. I'd like to thank the little man in the PE dept. If it wasn't for him I would not be writing this. To JT, AT, and PS for putting up with me for all those games and practices. To the 'sauga crew: GO TRAIN!!.. To the boys from the beginning GC, GW, MT thanks for the beds those many nights and the 802 styles. TO JAG: "Suck My Conduct", best math class ever. To the soccer boys, big hole to fill but I know it will be done. To all the teachers I had thanks for making me the way that I am now you were all a big help. To the grads of '01, you boys have been awsome and thanks for a great year. I came here a boy , but I'm leaving this place a man, with the help of everyone around me and I am very grateful. I can't forget the one person who has been there for me. for a long time, that's you MD. To all the boys who know me all I have to say is "SPORTS"!

Mathew Hudson



Mad amounts of respect to all the original LP crew, and all the lovely ladies that reside on Chatsworth.
Big up RSGC posse. these last 2 years have been absolutely relaxing to the maxing. Ms Hill I owe you big time.
Mom and Dad, I owe everything to you, Ravi, Jay, Stefanie, I love you too.
Big up all the late night crew (Graham Husler, The Proffesor, MC Cakes, Princess LeLe) Honourary member Autistic Emily.
One love to all my hometown crew (Wong, Slut Master Flex, Tony, Bobby Steeles, Salivatore, Steve, Schmack, T-Bone, Ryan "I need an oriental" Brody, Carl, Tintin, Shamless)
To all our memories, late night missions, early morning sessions, weekday files, there's more to come. I love you all, see you when we're all livin the life, (out of the fast lane).

Kris Jagasia



It's been a long, but quick 7 years that I've been at RSGC. I must say, I've enjoyed everyone. I'd like to give my most sincere thanks to all the staff who helped me through, especially Mr. D'Arcy, Mr. Love and Mr. Rankin. I cannot thank my Dad enough. Dad, I did it all for you... and you know who else. To the grads, thanks for a great year and one very memorable night. Thanks everyone- it's been great.

Aaron Latner



I have definitely seen my fair share of highs and lows during my seven year trial here at St. George's, thankfully more highs than lows, all attributable to the friends I've made and those men and women who have drilled me for not doing my homework or for skipping chapel to go for coffee and doughnuts. ACooper, ETimm, Keenan, JKerr (you and I both know the ski team never needed a manager, thanks), EMiller, DLeatch (you know too much!). Ska (well, there goes the dream of being a physicist), RHoldsworth (do you know I'm graduating?). Ms Hill (how many infractions do I have?) and a special thank you to everyone else who was essential to my gradual acceptance to a post-secondary institution. Of course, to me, the most integral part of my high school career has been the friends that I've made, and I'd just like to thank a few of them, Colin, SS2, Nuby, Sean, El Prez, Rob, Sirrah Nod, D'Arcy, Cardy, plus everyone else I ever hung out with. Jar-Jar, DG, PM, EllisD, TB.

"We're jammin' - To think that jammin' was a thing of the past; We're jammin', And I hope this jam is gonna last." Bob Marley

David Lindermere



It's been 3000 hours commuting, but it's been worth it. Thanks to my parents, teachers and staff, especially Mr. D'Arcy, Mr. Van Herk and Mr. Birkett. To all the boys that I've spent up to 7 years with, I can't think of a better bunch of guys. Special mention to those who made the years especially amusing. Mentions go to Tremblant I & II, "It's just water". Prefect Initiation 00, Grad Room Full Contact British Bulldog (admit it-it was fun). CardyGras, 9 Guys in a bathroom, Thompy's Dad's, Dan's "gatherings". The HC Tennis net fiasco, all the Semis, Chronic 2000 (bling bling). Paul: \$500,000 = Peanuts we'll compare in 10 years. No thx to traffic enforcement in ON or NY. To everyone on Grad Trip who made it better than anyone imagined. Thanks to Jonah, and no thanks to Mexican bus drivers & Captain Jose Juan. Table & Chairs on the beach, RSGC Hardcore crew (14/23 @ 6:30 am, New Years 2000 at Paul's (sorry, bud), New Years 2001 @ J.W.'s. Special thanks to the Mississauga Connection (LAG, Hudson & Sarah who made life in the burbs almost tolerable). I'll see you all at my bar you're all free. Remember: Don't Question Me. I'm out.

Austin Locke



Ten years of service successfully completed with an honourable discharge. Thanks to the following: my parents and family; Friendly & Harry; my best friend and constant ally; the gang that doesn't need no permit to parlay, The Prefects; all my friends in all the grades, Kazuo-san, Jesse sXe, Joner, Aaron, Adam, Li'l Rewa, Norman, Fartin Martin, Chriscipline & Souson, PBvD & C.P.Smythe (Dante & Jaime), Toby & Moon, tattoos by Civ; the staff, Messrs. Latimer, Hannaford, Morgan, Lee, Bryant, Jamieson, Holdsworth, Newton, Denis, Padres Hill & Donkin; the ladies, Madame Moutarde, Ms. Hill, Mrs. Miller; special thanks to Herr Doktor Hauptmann James Leatch, the finest teacher I ever had; U.S. Thugs, HSC OG's, Rancid, Mods 'n Rockers crew, Full Blast, NYC skins, TO punx. Finally all this is dedicated to the loving memory of my lost friend David Reeser, R.I.P.

"And no one said it was going to be easy, but I'm not afraid to try, and with the odds stacked up against me I will have to fight, one life, one chance, gotta do it right!" - H2O

Jonathan Lofft



Firstly, I must thank my family and my parents especially. Your support was crucial to my surviving the last 7 years. Secondly, to all the friends that have come and gone. Dan and Rob - the world belongs to us. Austin - have your underlings call my underlings. Jim - you see the game last night? To all my White Panthers, we set records and we will be remembered for a long time to come. To those who have passed on - EM, VM, JD, DR - I miss you all so much. To the teachers that have changed me: Mr. Darcy, Mr. Orlando, Mr. McMaster, and Mr. Love. To Jeannie - you have been my foundation. Mav - negative ghostrider, the pattern is full. DP - rouge squadron's all-time leader. JB - craziness. Carly - knockin'...Thanks to all the SE gang and TEMC, WWE, 90210, food in general, and all professional sports. To the softball teams, house league football, and for all the trips including Cancun. Thank you RSGC, for the fantastic opportunity I have been given. I cannot and will not disappoint. "Where do we go now?" - Axl Rose

Paul Macchione



Everyone gets pushed down at some point in their life. Remember, the ones who make it to the top are the ones who can get back up. Living life to the fullest is a constant battle. My success is as a result of the people I love. Dad and Susan - I'm grateful for the 7 years we got to spend together, we should have done this sooner!!! Lindsay - thank you for keeping me on track and being beside me all the way. I've been so fortunate to have such a close family- your love and support is a blessing - you are all the reason I'm here today. To my friends, you have all been a huge part of my life - good luck in the road ahead and God bless you all. A.J., Rob and Sean - despite our distance, you're still close to me - I'll never forget our times at S.G.P.P. and S.I. (working 16 hrs/day with Rob - Party 25 hrs/day with A.J. & Sean) Brendan, Scott and Daniel, thank you for the inspiration - Mr. Viljoen, thank you for making that inspiration look good! M.R.M. - you are with me forever. "Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there, with open arms and open eyes"

Robert Macdonald



It's about fu*&\$@g time! It's been an awesome 4 years and I wanna thank some peeps who made it that way. Mom, Dad, Omama; thanks for all the love and working so hard to keep me here. D'Arey, Dylan, Cam, Don, Chris, Al, Andrew, Tyrone, Peter, Chuckles; you guys are the best group of friends anybody could ask for - especially D.C. & D.E.; Lord knows how much rent I owe youz guyz. Naiomi; always have time for you. Nadya; you kick so much ass. UCC; thanks for lettin' me go - I couldn't stand you. Mr. O & Mr. H; thanks for the chance. Dr. Newton, Mrs. Miller, Mr. Kerr, Mr. Holdsworth, Mr. Siewert; it takes a real teacher to be friend - much appreciated. Ms Hill; 12 years is not a big deal. Mr. Keenan; what the hell was your problem? Mr. & Mrs. Bury; you've been great to me. Erica (AKA Jerica); love you too much - you made it oh so sweet. Thanks to everyone who understood me - I know it was hard sometimes. Everybody; good luck with your futures (if you have one).

"It's mind over matter, and what matters most is the mind isn't guarded by a ton of shade." - De La Soul

Ben McPhee



This place is made of bricks and mortar, but inside it is filled with people and chances. I hope that I have made the most of the chances those people have afforded me. Seven years of my life have been given to St. George's. In return, I have received a box full of memories: From the good times, to the Free Times, I'll always remember the BF, The Shiny Jamboree, Cardygras, or even one night spent with nine guys in a bathroom. Wondering who's Ezra?, I recall New Year's Eve and the Gangsta, the Killa, and the DD, The Crazy Canucks, Hep!! Sir!! Hip!!.. or our travels around the world. To an awesome class and a dedicated staff, I give thanks. Thanks to my family that has given me so many opportunities in life, and thanks to the friends who have always stuck by me. I've reached highs and lows on this roller coaster gone awry, discovering life with my body and soul. Now it's time to jump trains and find a new track. St. George's has taught me how to succeed; now its time to excel! "I was taught a month ago to bide my time and take it slow, but then I learned just yesterday to rush and never waste the day." Go Leafs Go! Rip Ram Razzle Seram.

Jim Morrison



What's up now?! It has been quite a ride over the past 7 years at St. George's. I can hardly believe how much things have changed over my education career: from Mosh Pits in grade 8 to Crock Hunter in the Grad room. I would not have made it without all the support; Mom and Dad, I made the right choice. Jen you're the best, thanks for being there. All the teacher's thanks for the knowledge, esp. Mr. Rankin and the Thornbury's, keep on rollin'. I can't forget my boys; Daw-C did what's his name done get at ya? Wallace, you'll always be my roomy, lates, Dylan, hope they find that snake, McPhee, Chin Nuts? And Sirrah Nod, Chewy chu pokalush!! To the rest of my bredrin I'll miss you all and I'll never forget the memories: the dances, semi's and parties (Brew-ha-ha, cardigras, Tyrone's), all the Ladies (Charlotte and B.H., Havergal), Senior Soccer, School trips, JJ's Crew (Dana and grandma), Rooster, Corner, Stan's, Phil D., the Barracks, Halifax, Cancun 2001 (cerveza porfavor? We got right randied). Peace I'm outta here...SIN!!!

"To try and change the world, I will plot and scheme." - Beastie Boys

Andrew Newbury



i was fortunate enough to have a whole speech to do my last thank yous and some of those "rememBer the times." so, what i will do now is saY this:
to all those i have Met over the past eighteen years of my life; to the ones who i have left the greatest impressions Upon my life; to the ones who i have met in passing; to the ones who mean the most to me; to the ones that i have forgotten but have not forgotten me; to the ones with whom i have shared my most preCious moments; to tHe ones that i wiLL never see again; and tO all those who will be close to me throughout the rest of my life, you will always be a part of who i am and i will never forget that.

people have called me many things. here are some of them:

- kazuo, kauzo, kaz, kazoo, kuzo, kiazo, kazou, keVin, kozo, kaschEw, brew, brew miester, k-brew, special k, kazaow, kimosabe, k-man, r-b, cosmo, cosmic, foZZy, cazzwell, oishi, oish, oishi san, kazuski, kazuki, kazlov, joe, bob, and whatever ever else you want to call me.

Kazuo Oishi



"Management of many is the same as management of few. It is a matter of organization"- Sun Tzu

Well, nine years and about 130 000 dollars later I'm graduating from RSGC. Although it has been a fun but tough nine years at RSGC, I couldn't have picked a better school to attend for both my elementary and high school education. First, I'd like to thank my parents for their financial support (\$\$\$\$) and for their time support. I would like to give a special thanks to Mr. V.H., science department (Dr. Ska), Mr. Reid and Mlle. DeBlois, Dr. Newton, and Ms. Miller, Mr. J. Lee, and most importantly Mr. D'Arcy. Third, I thank my friends Señor Brandon Vasquez, John Roman, Jeff the "pious one" Parker, Kris "Delaware" Arnold (because there is nothing special about Delaware), Alex "the RED EXPRESS" Arkanov and the AMF (Amir Fardshisheh). Also I'd like to thank the ASIAN TRIAD: Kevin "nitro boy" Ng, Kung-Fu Master Lynn Hsuing, and to Ronson Chan for representin' and keepin' it real. Lastly, I'd like to congratulate the rest of the graduating class and wish them success and happiness in the future.

Michael Pang



What can I do except say thank you? It's been great. I owe so much to so many people. Most importantly, thank you, Mom and Dad. You have always been there, supporting me, encouraging me and kicking my butt when necessary. I also have to acknowledge the whole staff of R.S.G.C., and specifically: Mr. Love (Winch forever!), Mr. Rankin (Horatio is good), Mr. Doerksen (Mmmm...doughnuts), Mr. Martin (WATCH THE STICK!), Mrs. Miller (thanks for debating), Mr. Siewert (keep up the Latin), Rev. Donkin (no incense!) Mr. D'Arcy and Mr. Van Herk (getting me into university) and Dr. Leatch (sir, you're incredible). Finally, thanks to the grad class (it's been a learning experience) and my friends: AH and PM (see you at WM 18); BV, SB and MP (Kirby's revenge); EH and NB (my little socialist buddies); CR (we stole the show); SG (thanks); the Server's Guild (we're #1) and JR (I'm in your debt). Good luck guys.

Non ego sum stultus ut ante fui.

Jeffrey Parker



I generally consider myself to be a pretty articulate guy, but to sum up all that R.S.G.C. means to me in 200 words is impossible. So, I will take this opportunity to offer my sincere thanks to those who have helped along the way. To my family: Bama and Dana, Dedo, Mom and Dad, Robert, Jim and Sue, and of course, Miss Daisy. Without your love and guidance, nothing that I have accomplished would have been possible. Thank you. To my lovely Tatiana, who has taught me so much. I will cherish your constancy, love and support forever. "If you live to be a hundred..." To all my friends, thank you for being there. Prefects '00-'01 (it's been fun). Jonah, thanks for three bands, good advice, and more laughs than I can count. It is a privilege to call you my friend. To xJamesx and Fartin' Martin, thanks for all the fun in the basement. Without the guidance of numerous members of the faculty, let's just say I'd probably be in trouble. Special thanks to Fr. David, who has lent an open ear whenever I was in need, and in the process has become a valued friend. Well, I guess that's just about it. "I'll be back".
XPOISONFREEEX

-Jesse Parker



St. G's was a mystery when I first arrived, but I became wise to its workings shortly after. I always found it to be comfortable and I will always look back on these years here as being time well spent and wasted at the same time. From JJ's to the barracks, the times were never rough, always a clear path ahead...chillin with the D-Girls and the rest of the peeps in Cancun and drinking tequila (oh yeah)...all the fun in one year felt like a week...To all my buddies at R.S.G.C. I have to say one thing...SIN...you all know what I mean. I'll never forget the original JJ's crew, the time well wasted in class when I should have been learning something, and the fun I had chilling with all the peeps. With all that out of the way there's only one thing left to say...Ms Hill, you're the BEST!!! SIN!!!

-David Presnail



My time at R.S.G.C. has most often been trying, so I thank my family and friends for their support. We all have a long road ahead, and we will find out where it all leads to soon but, until then, remember to stop and enjoy the scenery.

Nec rege, nec populo, sed utroque

-John Roman



To all those that supported me over the years I give my thanks.

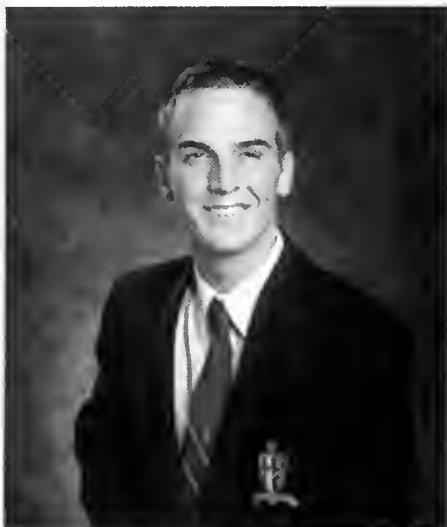
To all those that did not, bah to you I say!

All the parties, all the peeps, and all the good times were fun. The Porch Pals, B. Crew, the barracks, cottage sessions, grad trip (tequila anyone?), pump the bronco, softball for ever, the shieny mobile, da boyz, da girlz, and everyone else.

There are also the teachers that must get the thanks: Rankin (spanks), Leatch (Dr. Bald), Kerr (the Captain, yaaaar), Love (Love gage, Dr. Love, glove), Ms Hill (foxy lady), Mrs. Miller (lights out!!), Viljoen (...).

Take it with ease - shieny

Steven Shienfield



Time to move on, yeah! Move out, travel the world and experience life. Never forget to appreciate what you have: Your health, a mind, loved ones. These are the things that wealth is made up of. Time spent with friends, learning about new things, memories, and having a good time. Follow your own path. Life is an adventure, don't be too serious. It's worth trying to make a difference. A special thanks to: My parents who have blessed me with life, loved and taught me. Mr. V for teaching me how to look at the world, Father D for being a best friend. Thanks to all my teachers and mentors and to the RSGC community. Thanks to all my friends and all the adventures we have shared, I wish I could write them all down. DR, DL, RM, KM, AH: PEACE and LOVE

Colin Simpson



Five years and thousands of dollars, and the only thing I can think of is how many Twix bars I could have bought instead (75000). But seriously, I would like to thank my family, especially my mom, Dr. Leatch (aka Dr. Bald, my evil nemesis), Mr. Love, Mr. Rankin, Ms Hill, and Mr. Kerr (arrr..the Captain) for making RSGC the place to be. In the future I will still listen to great tunes, appreciate a sunny day, and always party hard. In addition, I will follow my dreams and start my own businesses - a head shop, and an outfitting company. I will always remember the BF, Quebec City (the Lady Maryanne), Ottawa, the Barracks and the Porch Pals (you know who you are), Basketball, and Siiiiin. The past 5 years have not been perfect - Reeser's untimely death, for one., but this experience, and other negatives, have only made me stronger and helped to transform me into the man I am today. I wish everyone good luck and happiness. Take it with ease from the Keg Man.

PS. "Pump the Bronco"

Simon Sutherland



Over the past seven years at RSGC I have many good and bad memories. But there is no sense in dwelling on the bad stuff. The main reason I went to school was to go to class, so because of that I want to thank my good teachers (and coaches) over the years: Mr. Pengelly, Dr. Leatch, Mr. McMaster, Mr. Rankin. Everyone who has been a friend to me over the last seven years I will miss you guys (I don't want to forget anyone, but you know who you are). But the one thing that keeps high school great is the memories you share with everybody. Trips to Quebec, Venus DeLight, Tremblant 00/01, Too many Brick Factories, We own the Barn 2000-01!!!. All the crazy semi's and parties, 4:20, skipping pointless classes (refer to the last comment), Cancun was Nutz! All praise the monkey cat! ... SiN, "Lead your own life, don't let it be led for you."

Michael Thompson



Well, I've been at the school for seven years and it's hard to believe that time has gone by so quickly. I still remember feeling old in grade eight. I have really enjoyed my years at R.S.G.C. and I will probably never forget the many nicknames that have been created for me (no need to mention them all). I guess no one will ever know the true secrets behind the banana plantation. Anyway, I would like to thank all the people that made the learning process not entirely boring. Yes, I'm including the teachers as well. My Polish classes have been particularly interesting. I've learned many things that I didn't expect to, and had a lot of fun too. One thing I'll never forget is "Kamu". So did I really have a memorable experience at R.S.G.C.? Hai, hai, hai,...bye.

Señor

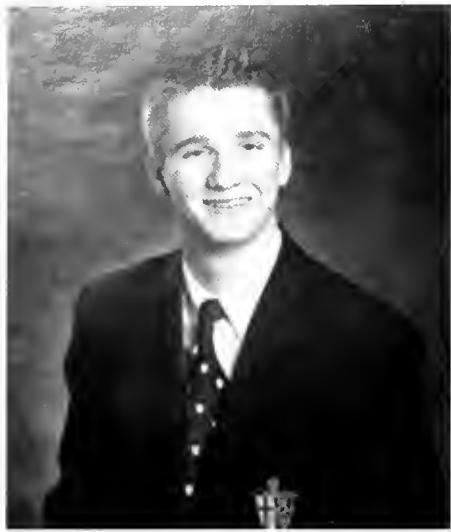
Brandon Vasquez



Seven years of wearing a uniform hasn't been bad at all. It wouldn't have been possible without the support of my parents and the help of Mr. Jamieson, Dr. Newton, Dr. Leatch, Mr. Love, Ms. Miller, Mr. Van Herk and Mr. D'Arcy. So many memories and good times. Lady Marion hasn't had better customers since St. G boyz ("Got any movies" FB '98). '99 New Years was clutch. Cardy Gras '00 was a true bender. Semis and formals were key. BF was all right in Grade 10. Daleman and Schlifer science were the nutz. Snr. ball had some good times off the court. Cancun was pure partying. Never forget tables and chairs on the beach. Corona familiar, rope suckers, La Boom and the ladies. Dylan, chick advice sucks, but I still love ya'. D'Arcy just give 'er bud. Don you're a true playa'. Ben keep making 'em laugh. Kris live it up boss. Newbs best roomy ever. YE helluva' a bender. FB "Don't worry about." It's been a blast boyz!

"It's not what you achieve in this life, but what you overcome." Paul Azinger

Cam Wallace



I can't imagine what my life would have been like if I hadn't become a Georgian. These past five years of my life have been incredible. Grade's 9, 10 and 11 went by way too fast...Quebec City trip (802 styles), brick factory, and the Halifax soccer trip, have I missed anything? I'll always remember these past two years...my keggers, semis (loved those limo rides), RSGC dances, Cardy Gras, Senior soccer, and last but not least Grad trip (I never want to hear that three letter word again...SiN!) Thanks KO, GC, and MT for the parties, I had a blast. Mr. Sarellas, thanks for being an awesome advisor and friend. Thanks also to one of the most intelligent persons I've ever met, Dr. Leatch. You made classes meaningful and enjoyable. Mum, Dad, and bro, thanks for putting up with the parties, late night arrivals, and all the love you've given me. Laura, thanks for always being there for me. I love ya for it. And final thanks to my boys: MH, MT (yes), and especially GC. I'm going to miss RSGC.
"Si sic omnes."

Gavin Wiggins



Lifers

The RSGC Junior School in 1991 was a very different place; the headmaster was John (Chief) Latimer. Dr. Barlow was head of the Junior School, the starting year at RSGC was grade four, the second floor of the Junior School consisted of a

mere two class room and the "hot room," and kids were still listening to legitimate tunes of Milli Vanilli. It was at this time that ten grade four students entered the hallways of the newly designated "Royal" St. George's College. That year was a year of many highs and lows, but in the end, seven young Georgians made it through to the next year.



Little Kazzy



Little Jonny



Little Petau



Big Kazzy



Big Jonny



Big Petau

Prefects



The Prefects are:

Kazuo Oishi - Head Prefect
Peter Adams - Junior School
Nick Boake - Student Life
D'Arcy Cook - Sports Prefect
Jonah Falco - Arts Prefect
Dan Green - Social Prefect

Sandy Gibson - Ambassador Prefect
Austin Locke - University affairs
Jonathan Lofft - Treasurer/
Community Service
Paul Macchione - Social/Sports Prefect
Rob Macdonald - Social Prefect
Jesse Parker - Arts Prefect



Stewards



Stewards are: Jeff Parker, Simon Sutherland, Steven Sheinfeld, Jim Morrison, Geoff Cardy, Colin Simpson

The Stewards are OAC students who have been appointed by the Headmaster because of their commitment and dedication to a leadership role in the school. This year, the Stewards led the way in the community service program,

the school newspaper, house league, communications, the archivist club and the Server's Guild. Their work is a shining example of the opportunities and leadership roles that can be undertaken by all students. *K-JOB*.

Staff



THE STAFF





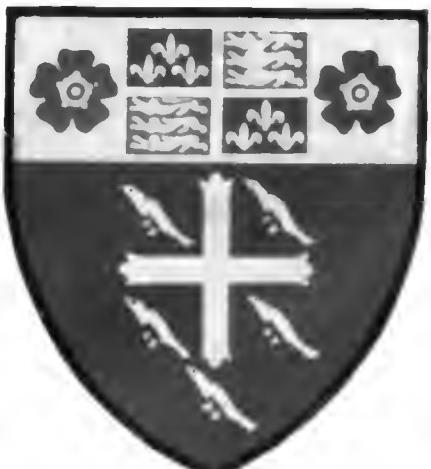








SCIENTIA
PIETATE



Winch



Yet again, Winch has won the J.L Wright House Trophy...Five years running! To all of you who came out to all of the Spirit Day events...thanks so much! Winch wouldn't be anywhere without your participation in these events. This

is the first year (as far as I can remember) that we won the Swim Meet and all of you did a great job at the High Park run. Thanks also go to Mr. Love (the greatest Winch supporter) and to the other Winch prefects, Paul Macchione and Austin Locke.

V...V-I-C...V-I-C-T-O-R-Y...Victory is our battle cry...Are we in it? No we're not! We're not in it...We're on top! Ooh...Ungawa...Winch has got the power!

-Peter Adams



House Rank
1

Cant



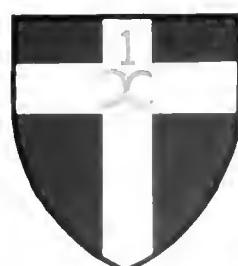
Canterbury had another great year under the leadership of Prefects Rob Macdonald, Jonah Falco and Dan Green. The students and staff both showed the greatest enthusiasm as we competed with all our hearts and house spirit for the

many house events. It is needless to say that Canterbury will reign supreme for many years to come with the amount of involvement our students have shown. Soon, every student and staff member will be begging to join our house and wear

our famous colour!

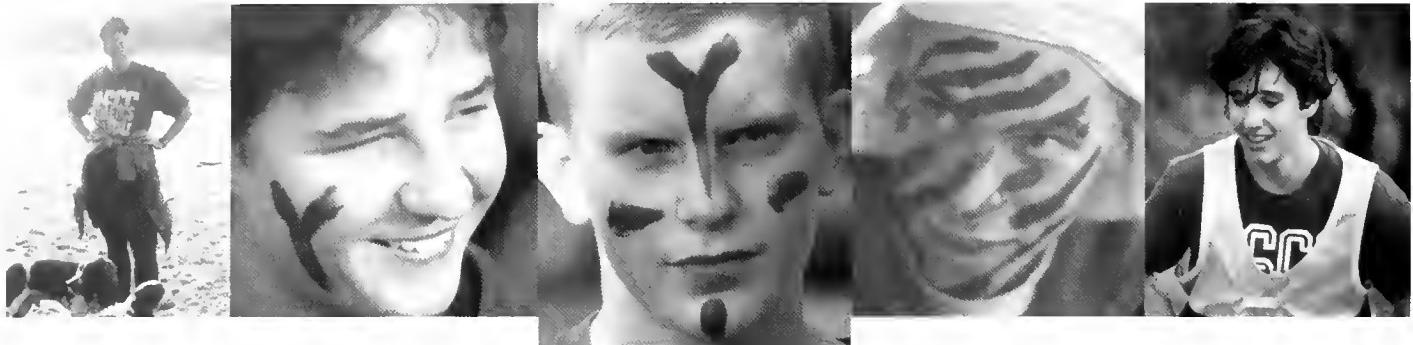
Congratulations to all the Grads in Canterbury. Best of luck in your future endeavours!

-Rob Macdonald



House Rank
2

York



It has been a year filled with successes and upsets. York has made massive gains in house standings, altering the history of this house, which is second only to Westminister. York pride has leaped to new levels never before seen at St.

George's. In the past, York had the lowest participation rate of the houses. Suddenly, a new generation of Yorkians have become rededicated to their house, and to the school. Out with the old (such as the lazy Jesse Parker), in with the new. York made

great gains this year, and although not claiming victory, the house championship is within our grasp!

-Jim Morrison (not from York, but Jesse Parker can't write 100 words)



House Rank
3

West

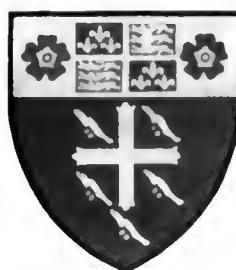


All my life at Royal St. George's College, I've been a proud member of Westminster. Over the past ten years there have been many highs and lows. Glory Years filled the early nineties as West had great success; however, since those days of triumph a dark shadow has lowered over the house that is the best.

Although West has had victories in many of the recent years' spirit day events, ultimately higher participation from houses (such as the inferior Winchster) in smaller events have beaten us. This year was different. The larger events were lost, nevertheless, it was participation that kept us in the running. This

provides a glimmer of hope for the future. If Westminster can keep our participation as high as it was this year, and then win the key spirit day events, victory will once more grace the house Jim Morrison graced in decades past. "West is the best."

-Kazuo Oishi



House Rank
4

Terry Fox Run



September 20, 2000

The 2000 High Park Run was one to remember. Darell Fox, Terry's brother, addressed the school in chapel the week before the run. His talk reminded St. George's of the real reason behind this annual event - to help people with cancer.

After the steady build up of Dr. Ryall by the Phys. Ed. Staff, the good doctor appeared to contract an

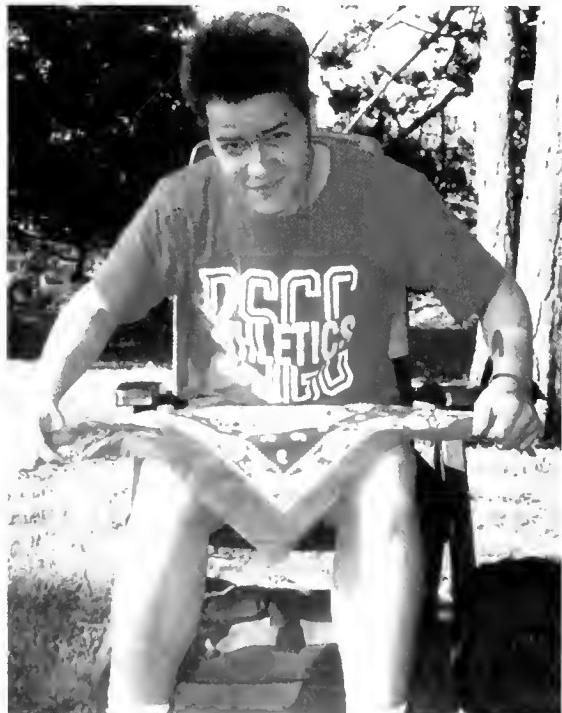
ailment, not allowing him to compete. There were many other unconfirmed reports of cheating in the run. Austin Locke managed to 'get lost' through some trees, cutting half a kilometer off of the B-run.

Mr. Hannaford had a disappointing fifteenth place finish. Luckily for him, the "Fabulous Fifteen" replaced the Dirty Dozen this year. Don Pyper made the most of the depleted competition and

brought home the gold for York. Maybe next year, Ryall!

The post-run activities ranged from ball hockey to tennis and led to some intense competition. The football, biking, and soccer events made the morning fun for all.

The day ended with a barbecue, run by the Prefects and Student Council. In total, St. George's raised over \$14,000 for cancer research!



It should be illegal to cover hair like that.



Yes sir, 51st IS better than 1st.



Jesse squeezes, Sandy smiles.



Senders unleashes.



RSGC Gangsta.



Early practice for the Fisher's Stick.



Baseball....cold showers....Margaret Thatcher naked on a cold day!!



We used to do this stick fightin'.



"Wallace, Wallace!"



Boake - with his cut at the sides.



Dave -

Winter Spirit Day



The last hero suits up to battle the klingons.



Practice before holding up the 7/11.



The hero admits defeat.

Paintball Awards

Best Dressed Participant Prior to War - Geoff "Tuxedo" Cardy

Bulls-Eye Award (for the target on his back) - Graham Durrant-Taylor

Camouflage Award - Bryan Fehely for wearing all white (Prize: black shirt, black shorts, and black socks)

March 7, 2001 -

For the second year running, students at St. George's were given an alternative to the much loved swim meet - paintball. Some believed Dr. Leatch was seeking revenge for a year spent in the portable, but Mr. Evans assured us it was all in the name of school spirit good times.

Thanks to the teachers that

accompanied the Georgian militia to Sergeant Splatter's, including "Rambo" Evans, "Sideshow" Sarella, and "Two Finger" Thornbury.

Once the shooting started, some showed their war readiness, some showed their war cowardice, but everyone had a good time. Loaded with 300 paintballs, the students relished the opportunity to shoot their teachers, and each other!



Karantonis - the Greek action star.



The new recruits realized they were in trouble. Their rifles were filled with paint.

Swim Meet



Working out with Richard Simmons.



Polka dancers come swimming.



Wish Lucas at Paintball

March 7, 2001 -

Much to the chagrin of over half the Senior School, Paintball filled up before being properly advertised by the Phys. Ed. Staff. Those who could not afford Mr. Evans' price were left to enjoy the Winter Spirit Day in the pool at U of T. Although half the school was painting their favourite teachers all the colours of the rainbow, attendance at the Swim Meet was higher than normal! There were

the basic relay races of the racing strokes as well as a wet t-shirt race, inner tube race, and for the grand finale, a relay that involved flutter boards, inner tubes, t-shirts and whatever else Mr. D'Arey could throw in the pool.

Winch managed to win the day, upsetting the favourites, West, who had a six year winning streak! Some chalked this to the absence of Jim Morrison, a key member of the West team.



Tryouts for the Victoria Secret catalog.

House Placings

- 1) Winch
- 2) Cant
- 3) York
- 4) West



First place medalists

Bock Day!



Oh-hyo!



Mr. Lee cherishing his dryness.



DeBlois hating her wetness.



The Phys. Ed. Staff - eating.

June 2, 2001 -

This year's spring spirit day was a return to ages long past. The usual track meet at Varsity Stadium was scrapped for 'Bock Day', a phenomenon few students could remember before the day, but few will forget after.

For a day the tarmac became a fairground, filled with water dunking contraption, slam dunk basketball net, a sumo wrestling arena,

and a huge air room.

Highlights of the day included Mr. Lee's taunts as he was drenched in the dunk tank, Mr. Hannaford taking on Jason George in the air room, and, of course, the free bar-b-que.

Thanks to next year's prefects who helped out all day, running the various events and to all the teachers who had fun with the students. This years Bock Day has started a new, long lasting tradition!



Dr. Leatch wondering, "if you shot a man in an air house, would it pop?"



Reaching a candy mountain high.

House League Football

Regular Season Standings										
	W	L	T	Pct.	F	A	vs. MacAttack	vs. Giants	vs. Riot	
The Giants	6	3	1	.667	665	565	2-2-1	n/a	4-1-0	
MacAttack	5	3	2	.625	530	525	n/a	2-2-1	3-1-1	
The Riot	2	7	1	.222	581	686	1-3-1	1-4-0	n/a	



Fall, 2000 -

A rejuvenated House Football League emerged from the ashes of the old house system. A draft was held to create three teams of only the most intense players. This made the competition tighter than ever!

Alex Edmison's *Giants* won the Regular Season, and made a great run in the playoffs! *The MacAttack* (with

Captain Paul Macchione) faced Morgan Rubes' *Riot* in the first round of the playoffs. *The Riot* miraculously upset Macchione's powerhouse and went on to face *The Giants* in the Superbowl.

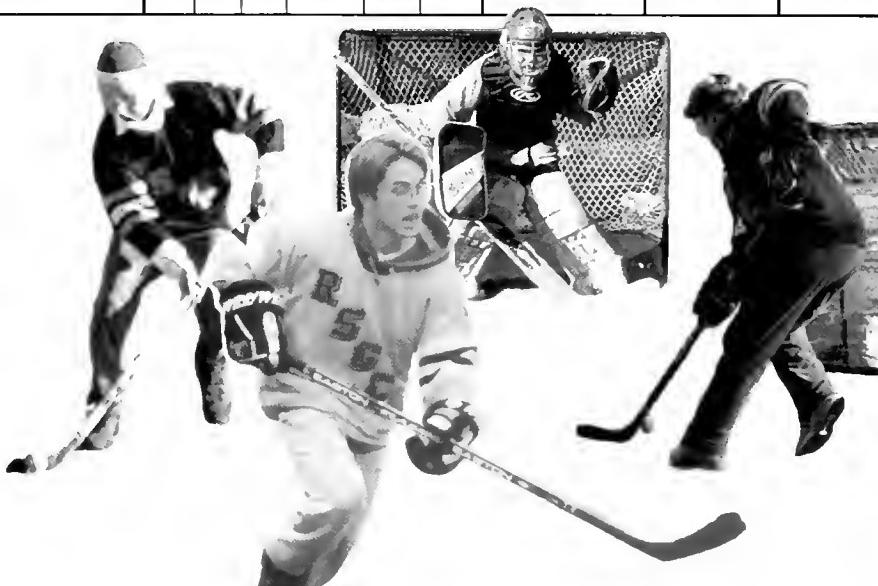
The Giants captured the first post-house championship. Ben McPhee, *The Giants'* quarterback was voted the league's MVP.

Regular Season Stats							
Rank	Player	Team	TDs	Passes	Picks	Total	
1	Ben McPhee	Giants	5	60	8	73	
2	D'Arcy Cook	Riot	5	52	8	65	
3	Cam Wallace	Mac	2	43	0	45	
4	Tyrone Berryman	Giants	4	34	1	39	
5	Alex McNabb	Giants	26	0	6	32	
6	Paul Macchione	Mac	14	9	3	26	
7	Jason George	Mac	5	18	3	26	
8	Steve Senders	Riot	23	1	0	24	
9	Jordan Klein	Riot	19	2	2	23	
10	Linton Taylor	Giants	17	0	1	18	

House League Ball Hockey

Regular Season Standings

	W	L	T	Pts	GF	GA	vs.Canucks	vs.Grinch	vs.Lemieuxs	vs.Castors
Les Castors	7	3	1	15	54	56	1-2-1	3-0-0	3-1-0	n/a
The Lemieuxs	6	6	0	12	70	66	2-2-0	3-1-0	n/a	1-3-0
The Grinch	5	6	0	10	57	61	4-0-0	n/a	1-3-0	0-3-0
Crazy Canucks	4	7	1	9	53	51	n/a	0-4-0	2-2-0	2-1-1



Winter 2001.

House League Ball Hockey took on a new format this year. Only the hardcore ball hockey fans were drafted to four teams captained by the premier players.

Les Castors, led by Rob Macdonald, had a slow start to the regular season but did not lose a game in the New Year, cruising to a first place finish. Paul Ternamian's *Lemieuxs* had a season filled with intrigue as their leading scorer, John Mulvihill, was booted from the league

over a dispute with head referee Love.

In the first round of the playoffs, *The Crazy Canucks* and the Dr. Seuz inspired *Grinch* (captained by Jim Morrison and Peter Adams respectively) were eliminated. This paved the way for an exciting tarmac clash of *The Lemieuxs* and *Les Castors*. Both teams played valiantly with this year's Love Cup going to *Les Castors*. Paul Ternamian was voted the MVP of the League and Josh Reisman won goalie honours.

Regular Season Stats

Rank	Player	Team	Goals	Assists	Points
1	Paul Ternamian	Lemieuxs	21	16	37
2	Jim Morrison	Canucks	10	21	31
3	Peter Adams	Grinch	19	7	26
4	Dave Kerr-Vayne	Grinch	18	6	24
5	Colin Rubes	Canucks	14	10	24
6	Terence Ho	Castor	14	10	24
7	James Appel	Canucks	11	11	22
8	Andrew Potichnyj	Castor	11	8	19
9	Steve Senders	Grinch	10	8	18
10	Scott Ackley	Castor	6	9	15



Again? Why can't I score like that.



Holy Mackinaw!! DeBlois scores!!



Hey guys, you got any movies?



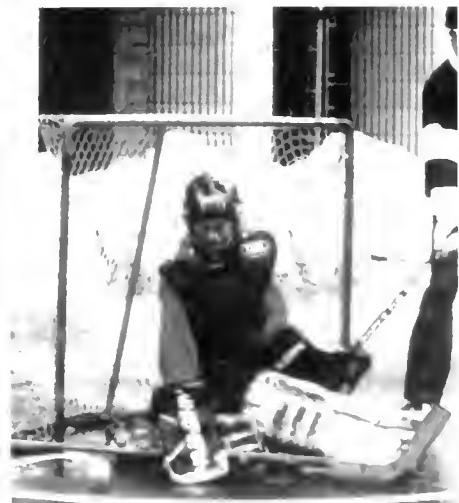
Sorry about the dent, Mr. Lee.



...and the men continued to hold their sticks and play with their balls.



Cement doesn't leave a mark, SIR!!



Morgan scored! Wait... Never mind.



It's all right.

Speaking Union



It's been quite a year for debating at RSGC. We hosted the IISPSC, the organizing of which required a truly gargantuan effort by Mrs. Miller. It, of course, went off without a hitch.

Plenty of other things went on in the Speaking Union this year. The most notable achievement was that of Ben McPhee, who, after placing 2nd overall at the IISPSC went on to place first in After Dinner Speaking at the World's in England.

At home Jeff Parker and Ethan Hoddes competed at the Metro Regional finals and both advanced to the OSDU provincials.

Of course, the greatest thing that happens in the Speaking Union is House League Debating, with its hardened crew of die-hard debaters. West won, 'cause we're the best, and Winch was second, 'cause they're Winch. But Cant was close behind thanks to the dedication of Will Gunton, who never failed to challenge the most experienced of us.

Others who made a notable contribution were Andrew Hepburn, Graham Durrant-Taylor, and the

younguns, Kyle Fearon, Ryan Cookson, Liam Cohl, Jamie Lino, and, lest we forget, Rob Macdonald!

It's been a great year, and the Speaking Union is alive and well (and not living in Paris, either). I trust that next year things will only get better, as I have heard that my successor is planning to introduce Full Contact Co-ed Extemporaneous Speaking! Thank you, Mrs. Miller, for it is you who makes this all possible.

- Nick Boake

House Standings

West 114

Winch 67

Cant 54

York 16



CROSS COUNTRY TEAMS

SNR. X-COUNTRY

The cross country team enjoyed a unique season comprised of only two meets. Our first meet was the OFSAA course in Boyd Conservation Area, where the 8.3 km senior run was accompanied by warm weather and more than 25 other schools. Although the race was long, we were comforted by the fact that this race was just the beginning of our pain, and not even close to the amount of anguish we would have to endure the following week. Our next run took place at Trinity College, in Port Hope, where we were greeted by corn fields and cold weather. But the vast emptiness of

SENIOR CROSS COUNTRY



Front: Greg Stark, Mme DeBlois, Adam Shier, Zack Bush, Ivan Chin, James Appel. *Back:* Mark Longo, Francis Powell, Mr. VanHerk, Mike Alguire

JUNIOR CROSS COUNTRY



Front: Hayden Phillips, James Dashwood, Haven Renaud, Patrick O'Sullivan, Adam Phillips. *Back:* Alex Last, Thomas Moore, Andrew Bilak

the landscape or the cold climate was not what diminished our spirits. Instead, the dreadful Mount Trinity was the only thing which was on our mind...twice. The midget runners (under 15) were spared the pain of scaling Mount Trinity twice, but the juniors and seniors were not. Congratulations goes out to all members. Greg Stark, Zak Bush,

Adam Shier, James Appel, Michael Alguire, Ivan Chin, Francis Powell, Wade Sahni and Mark Longo - though it was a small team, they managed to make it out to all the practices...can't say the same for our coaches! :) With jokes aside, special thank you's to our coaches for their dedication and for accompanying us to our meets and cheering us on.



SOCER TEAMS

UNDER 12 SOCCER



*Front: Geoff Squibb, Chris Jackson, Brodie Townley, Pat Luckhurst, Kevin Marthinsen, Kevin Baldanza, Michael Clayton
Back: Stephen Bradeen, James Bradeen, Jon Harewood, Michael-Warren Sonosky, Michael Badali, Robbie Clanter, Andrew Belad, Jamie Turner*



U12 SOCCER

This year the under 12 soccer team had a stupendous year. The team ended the season with a winning record, and in the final tournament of the season, we went as far as the quarter finals. The scoring this year was well dispersed throughout the team. Our goalie, Patrick Luckhurst, made some spectacular saves this year and without question kept us in many of the games that we played. Our home field, which was the Trinity Field at the University of Toronto, was close to where many parents could get to from work or home, and we thank them for coming out and supporting us throughout the season. Head coach, Mr. Steve Murray, and assistant coach, Miss Michelle Barchuck thoroughly enjoyed each of those extended bus rides to the city's outskirts, but much more so when our team was able to win.

UNDER 13 SOCCER



Front: Kevin Drury, Alex Mather, Taylor Townley, Ross Golding, Sam Perlmutar, Kyle Golding; Back: Andrew Phillips, Bennett McBride, Andrew Spears, Pierre Eiras, Ross Curtner, Will Ranscombe, Kevin Melnuk, John Elliot Pearl



SOCER TEAMS

UNDER 15 SOCCER



Front: Jason Salzman, Tyler Kee, Scott Ackley, Bryan Fehely, Jon Bell, Ian Wilkington, Taylor Drury, Jon Holthy Back: Kyle Fearon, Jayson Lin, Haddon Murray, Graham Atkinson, Dale Wiseman, David Jones, Ryan Cookson, Taylor Sharpe, Mr. Evans

SENIOR SOCCER



Front: Teddy Durrant-Taylor, Paul Silny, Matt Hudson, Ostap Prokipchuk, Paul Ternamian, John Josephson, Fraser Buchan; Back: Coach: Steve Hudson, David Winterbottom, Don Pyper, Alex Carter, Andrew Newbury, Jay Jolliffe, David Kerr-Vayne, Rob Cimicata, Mike Kennedy, John Mulvihill, B. Milne, Gavin Wiggins, Jon Abraham, Spike McRae



VOLLEYBALL TEAMS

UNDER 14 VOLLEYBALL



Front: Gavin Chan, Derek Hepburn, Max Sisam, Cameron MacNicol, Nicholas Carravetta **Back:** Chris Hoad, Rafiq Kanji, Jeff Brown, Galen Love, Andrew Bolton, Thomas Harlocker, Jamie Smith, Teddie Wright

SENIOR VOLLEYBALL



U14 VOLLEYBALL

This year was definitely a building year. The team had three veterans returning from the senior school and nine brand new guys from the junior school. We had great potential, and the under-14 team will definitely be the team to watch next year. Watch out for Nick Carravetta, the one guy who we trusted to be at practice every day, and Max Sisam, another great player from grade seven. The team would like to thank our coaches, Mr. Schreiner and Ms. McPhedran, and the other members of the athletic department for making the season possible.



SNR VOLLEYBALL

This year was a rebuilding year for our young senior volleyball team. However, we worked very hard throughout the entire year and showed signs of becoming a true contender next year, with the entire team returning. Our team lacked in experience this year, but we made it up with heart and hustle. We didn't make the playoffs this year but we did gain the vital experience that will be needed for next year when the team will be another year older, more experienced and talented, and will be looking to make a deep run through the playoffs.
See all you guys next year!

BASKETBALL TEAMS

UNDER 12 BASKETBALL



Front: Jaipal Singh, Brodie Townley, Alex Woolaver, Will Badger, Mike Badali, James Bradeen, Kevin Marthinsen, Eddie Beqaj; Back: Jamie Turner, Pat Luckhurst, Stephen Bradeen, Max Sherman, David Stirling, Mr. Armstrong

UNDER 13 BASKETBALL



Front: Will Ranscombe, Jason Kirsch, John Harewood, Cam McNicol, Ross Curtner, Sam Perlmutar, Nick Caravetta Back: Carl Noel, Ben Buzulis, Jesse Sullivan, Kevin Melnik, Josh Barr, David Liang, John Elliot Perl

U12 BASKETBALL

The under-12 basketball team enjoyed a very successful season in 2000/2001. The winter was bookmarked by the opening tournament hosted by Selwyn House School, and the final C.I.S.A.A. tournament at Country Day School, and the team's improvement was remarkable. There were many highlights from the season; who could forget the exciting overtime victory over the home team to reach the final of the 16-team tournament at Upper Canada, or the hard-fought games in Montreal? I wish the leaving players the best of luck next season in Under-13.



BASKETBALL TEAMS

UNDER 15 BASKETBALL



UNDER 16 BASKETBALL



Front: Aaron Mitchell, Brad Bolton, Adrian Turchet, Cameron Alguire, Rob Cimicota Back: Mr. Orlando, Dick Chow, Jordan Klein, Brad McKinnon



BASKETBALL & SKI TEAM

SENIOR BASKETBALL



*Front: Don Pyper, David Winterbottom, Matt Hudson, Cam Wallace;
Back: Fraser Buchan, Tyrone Berryman, Kevin Smith, Simon Sutherland,
Ronson Chan, Mr. Sarellas*



SKI TEAM



Front: Chris Roscoe, Kazuo Oishi; Back: Austin Locke, Dan Green, David Howe, Ian Colter John, Jean Killy, Cameron Tudhope, Morgan Rubes, Tyler Kee, Zach De Guerre, Mr. Kerr. Missing: Chris Fisher, Mike Cassels

SKI TEAM

There was cause for rejoicing on three fronts this season: first, the weather was fantastic. We will all remember the year it started snowing in mid-December and didn't stop or thaw substantially until mid-March. I had a snow drift on the roof of my house that lasted from Dec. 21 until Easter. The second cause for happiness is the talent that has shown up in grades nine and ten. Taylor Drury, Ian Colterjohn, Mike Cassels, Cam Tudhope, Tyler Kee, and Chris Fisher will be a team impossible to catch next year or the year after next. And third is that there is even more talent coming in the Junior School, particularly Kevin Drury and Ian Best. This season, all these juniors were forced to ski against much older competitors and did not fare so well. Our B squad, however, did ski well and placed third on the season. We await the return of the snow and the speed next season.

HOCKEY TEAMS

UNDER 14 HOCKEY



Clockwise: Mr. J Lee, Ryan Ilsley, Nathaniel Morris, Mr. D Lee, Jonathan Perry, Adam Roebuck, Cameron MacNichol, Taylor Imrie, Fraser MacLean, Chris Jackson, Jamie Smith, EJ Smith, Taylor Townlee, Andrew Spears

UNDER 16 HOCKEY



In No Particular Order: Jon Bell, Adam Branston, Tim Clark, Tom Hutchison, Greg Johnson, Dave Jones, Stephen Kaye, Haddon Murray, Mike Roebuck, Cody Sauer, Gregg Vertes, Dale Wiseman, Dave Zelikovitz, Graham Atkinson, Christopher Todd, Kevin Fowler. Coaches: Dr. Ryall & Mr. Murray, Manager: Tim Wong

U16 HOCKEY

When I arrived at for my first practice as the manager, Dr. Ryall told me his goal for the team: to make the playoffs. Success is built on a unit's accomplishments and in this term, the team was very successful. We went to the playoffs and although we did not win we accomplished what Dr. Ryall aimed for. The team's trip to Bishop's for a tournament resulted in the team finishing first and winning the tournament. From a stranger's perspective, which I had to both the game and the team, I learned many things. I saw immense dedication between the players, and coaches to the game and team. I experienced



the teamwork that the players shared on and off the ice. I felt the fun everyone had for the game. There were a number of memorable occasions, one occurring close to the end of the season. During a practice, the players had the rare chance of playing with Eric Lindros. When I was told about the experience, it was described to be "like a dream." It was a great season and the team was exceptional. On behalf of the team, we would like to thank the two coaches: Dr. Ryall and Mr. Murray for leading the team with their experience and skill. Congratulations to everyone for a season to be proud of.

HOCKEY & SQUASH TEAM

SENIOR HOCKEY



Front: John Mulvihill, Mario Maruzzo, Pat Taylor, Cale Cook, Mitch Tumulka, Sam Bennett, Chris Johnson; Back: Mr. Lee, Drew Clark, Bruce Curtis, D'Arcy Cook, Dan Bennett, Michael Thompson, Michael Kennedy, Dr. Leatch

SQUASH TEAMS



SNR HOCKEY

The senior hockey team repeated as ISAA Champions this year!!! With a record of 17-0, the team has now won 34 strait games and has completed back to back undefeated season's. However, the season did not go without it's struggles. The team lost several players to suspension in a hard "fought" semi-final match against their rival Pickering College. In the final, with the Leadership and physical presence of Captain D'Arcy Cook, centerman Jason George, and the deadly combination of Cale Cook and Bruce Curtis on defense, the team demolished Rosseau Lake to take their second consecutive tittle. A special thanks goes out to their coach Mr. James Lee, and assistant coach Dr. Jim Leatch. Congratulations on a great season!

SQUASH

The Senior squash team had a relatively solid year, despite the lack of wins during the regular season. Everyone played their hearts out and we could always count on at least one win in our competitions with Alex Carter leading the team in the number 1 spot and taking the A flight in the final tournament. Honorable mentions should go to the Captain, Andrew Newbury, who in his last year at the school, gave good results during the entire year, Andrew Ford, who came second in the B flight at the final tournament, and finally, Brad Milne, who picked the game up at the beginning of the year, and moved to 7 spot on the team by the end. In the very end, with a strong showing at the final tournament, St. George's came third, just a few points out of first.

RUGBY TEAMS

UNDER 14 RUGBY



Front: Dr. Leatch, Colin Rubes, Michael Millward, Adam Branston, Matthew Piggot, Matthew Bradeen, Taylor Drury, Zachary Korn, Teddy Wright, Timothy Knowles, Derek Hepburn, Taylor Imrie, Fraser MacLean, Kevin Drury Mr. Ried; Back: Stephen Kaye, Gaclan Love, Bryan Melnuk, Jeff Brown, Simon McCamus, Ben Razulis, Derek Chan, Jamie Smith, John Harricks, Tommoy Harlocker, Jonathan Pak, Kevin Melnuk, Alex Carter



UNDER 16 RUGBY



Front: Matt Griffin, Jeff Thompson, Jon Bell, Winston Hugh, Paul Kovac, Haddon Murray, Mike Rieger, Jamie Spears; Middle: Mr. Thornbury, Bryan Fehely, Taylor Sharpe, Dave Zhang, Stephen Senders, Terence Ho, Jon Holtby, Mr. Sarella; Back: Sean Davies, Lee Vyner, Ian Marthinson, Tim Clark, Peter McGrath, Owen Williams

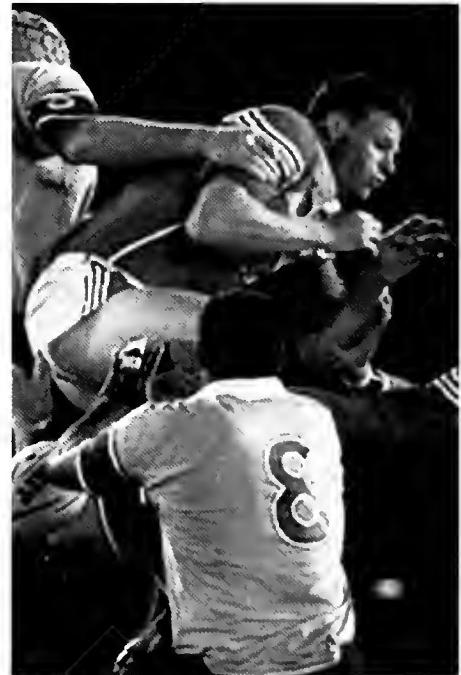


RUGBY & BADMINTON

SENIOR RUGBY



Francis Powell, Tim Enfield, Spike Macrae, Andrew Ford, Michael Usher-Jones, Brian Tod, Alex Edmison, Jonathan Stethem, Chris Johnson, Jeremy Pigott, Cale Cook, Austin Lock, Geoff Keating, Fraser Baldry, Nicholas Cragg



UNDER 14 BADMINTON



Matt Chan, Sam Bailey, Eric Ng, Werner Schreiner, Bennett McBride, Cam Tudhope, Ian Colterjohn



BADMINTON TEAMS

UNDER 16 BADMINTON



Gary Doerksen, Simon Chernin, Todd Boxer, Jason Lin, Jon Tam, Alex Quick, Marco Yeung, Dick Chow Graham Dickhout



SENIOR BADMINTON



Back: Ivan Chin, Jon Abraham, Mario Maruzzo, Alex Carter, Kevin Ng, Ronson Chan; Front: Jason Salzman, Paul Ternamian, Kyle Golding

SNR BADMINTON

Having won the final tournament last year, the senior team is the returning favourite for this year's tournament. The team has a solid core of returning players, with some great new talent to fill in the holes left by last year's graduating class. Our team is mainly grade 12's, with the exception of two players, Kyle Golding and Jason Salzman, a grade 7 and 9 respectively, have done a wonderful job of stepping up and playing with the older players. I would like to thank Mr. Evans for being a great coach and devoting his time to this team. Thanks for a great season, and I hope to see everyone return next year.

SOFTBALL TEAMS

UNDER 12 SOFTBALL



U12 SOFTBALL

Back and forth we ran from Christie Pits every afternoon, and during each of these practices the under-12 softball team showed its strong competitive spirit. We achieved a winning record during the regular season, boasting impressive victories over Upper Canada, Sterling Hall, and Ridley College. These players earned themselves an enjoyable and successful season with their consistent effort and enthusiasm.

UNDER 14 SOFTBALL



*Front: Max Sisam, Cam McNicoll, David Edwards, Paul Trebuss,
Anthony Field; Back: E.J. Smith, Cody Ellis, Taylor Townley, Nathaniel
Wolfson, Rafig Kanji, Andrew Bolton*



SOFTBALL & JUDO TEAMS

SENIOR SOFTBALL



Front: Steve Shienfield, Matt Hudson, Natasha, Dave Kerr-Vayne, Jason George; *Back:* Mr. Kerr, Mike Kitchen, Phil Chow, Aaron Mitchell, Geoff Renihan, Alex McNabb, Paul Macchione, Jonah Falco, Jesse Parker, Dan Green, Adam Harris

JUDO TEAM



Front: Adam Raponi, Sepehr Banai, Matt Hayles, Matt Yeung, Eric Zimm, Chris Roscoe, Harrison Howlett-Ben, Zander Strathearn; *Back:* Mr. Judo (David Miller), Alex Turner, John Josephson, Troy Cudogan, Brian Tod, Andrew Ford

SNR SOFTBALL

As the saying goes, there's always next year. Our season started out with promise as we finished the regular season with a record of 4-1. This gave us the second seed for our division in the tournament. We won the first two games of the tournament but succumbed to a superior Hillfield team in the championship game. This year will be most memorable for the crazy bus antics and especially for the loose style of play that we employed throughout the season. This is the end of an era for softball at St. George's as much of the team's nucleus is graduating. Fortunately, the Georgian faithful can look forward to a new crop of slick fielding-power hitters led by Geoff Renihan. Once again, Mr. Kerr did a sensational job as coach. He is reportedly seeking a player who can teach a parrot to talk.

JUDO

This year's Judo Team, led by their coach/sensei David Miller, consisted of captain/sempai Chris Roscoe, Andrew Ford, Erich Zimm, Brian Tod, Matthew Hayles, Alex Turner, Jesse Wachter, and Anders Berggren-OYoung. We competed many times over the year to train and ready ourselves for our final tournament on May 12. At this tournament, the Ontario School Championships, we all acquitted ourselves expertly and captured the Cup for RSGC as top school. In the various divisions Brian Tod got bronze; Chris Roscoe, Andrew Ford, Matthew Hayles, Alex Turner, and Jesse Wachter got silver; and Anders Berggren-OYoung and Erich Zimm got gold. A great end to a great year for all members of the Team.

TRACK & LACROSSE TEAMS

TRACK AND FIELD



Front: Kyrylo Rewa, Mike Alguire, Jason George, Don Pyper, Jay Jolliffe, Mark Longo; Back: Mme DeBlois, Zack Bush, Dave Howe, John Karantonis, Ian Walkington, Benson Yu, Mr. Thornbury

LACROSSE



Front: Troy Cadogan, Zachary De Guerre, Morgan Rubes, David Zelikovitz, Drew Copeland, Chris Fisher, Graham Atkinson; Back: Cody Sauer, Brad Milne, Mike Roebuck, Pat Taylor, Tim Clark, Rob Macdonald, David Jones, Ostap Prokipchuk, Rob Cimicata, Mitch Tomulka, Mr. Lee

TRACK & FIELD

Every year, as new athletes take their place in the blocks, sporting the yellow and blue RSGC tops, one thing continues to remain: the breaking of personal records. Under the guidance, dedication and leadership of Mme. DeBlois and the olympic style coaching of Mr. J. Thornbury, the track and field team pushed themselves to achieve better individually and as a whole and we thank them very much! Scott Ackley, Michael Alguire, Jay Jolliffe, Don Pyper, Jason George, John Karantonis, Zak Bush, Benson Yu, Matthew Yeung, Kyrylo Rewa, Ian Walkington, Adrian Turchet and David Howe contributed each of their own personal strengths to the team making every practice worthwhile. Though we will eventually go our separate ways, the bonds which have been made, we hope, will remain unbroken. Mr. Thornbury, Mme. DeBlois, thank you for everything and we wish you the best for your future - remember, the best, is yet to come.

LACROSSE

The 2001 Lacrosse team was a showcase of talent with Rob Cimicata and Mitch Tomulka leading the scoring race. A relentless defensive core made a huge physical presence on the field with the contributions of D'Arcy Cook, Rob Macdonald, Ostap Prokipchuk and rookie David Jones. With big hits, great goals, blood and sweat the team prevailed and won the 2001 R.S.G.C. invitational Final Tournament. Congratulations!!!! Our many thanks to our two grads, D'Arcy Cook and Rob Medonald, for their many contributions to the team as captains and role models.

GOLF TEAMS

UNDER 16 GOLF & SENIOR GOLF



Dr. Ryall, Jordan Klein, Cale Cook, Cam Wallace, Rob Gainer, Rob Parker, Dale Weisman, Tyler Kee, Scott Hall



SNR GOLF

Expectations were high for this year's golf team, following a strong showing in the junior division last spring. We got off to a bit of a rocky start, but finished the season strong both in the junior and senior divisions. The finals were where we really shined as the junior team of "Long-John" Hawryluk and Jordan "Monty" Klein placed second with scores of 71 and 77 respectively. Newcomer Scott Hall also provided a lift for the junior team early in the year. Cale Cook threw in a couple good rounds, and Rob Gainer settled down after a rough first few tournaments with rounds of 76 and 78 for the senior team. The RSGC senior golf team will certainly be a powerhouse next year as both John and Jordan will be forced to move up. Rookie Tyler Kee improved his tournament play as the year went on, and will likely be our top junior player next year. Thanks very much the Dr. Mark Ryall for coaching us this year, and anyone else who played an event.

Cheers,



Outward Bound

"I swear there was a bear outside last night! He walked right by the tent as I was going to the bathroom!" The voices of my fellow students seemed to be in my head as I woke. Both other tents had been awake for quite some time, as the person beside soon explained. After a half-hour of chit-chat on dreams or noises in the night, we could hear the far off footsteps. "No more chatting! Get up, get dressed, and start to pack!" The voice of my counselor, Christy, echoed in my head.

After twenty minutes of confusion, all nine of us started to look at our jobs for the day. Outward Bound relies on a system, which told us what we were to do for the day. For example, two people would cook, two would do dishes, two would navigate, two would be fire builders, and one lonely guy would supervise.

We were all wearing our gloves, hats, and at least three layers of clothing. All the packs had been packed, and the fire was on its way. "Hey! I'm on cooking!" shouted one of my boundmates. For this day's



"Excuse me sir but there is a canoe on your head"

breakfast, Apple Crisp was on the menu. We ate, and watched the dish dogs do their work. Once all the jobs had been complete, the Wannagin, or Winnabego as I would call it, had been filled with all the pots and pans, and the canoes were in the water, we set off.

"This will be a pretty tough day," said Meg, the other of the two counselors. Soon, we had arrived at our first portage. After an easy 100 metres, we started paddling again. An hour later, we arrived at our new campsite.

We set up, and prepared for whatever Meg and Christy had in store. We subsequently ate lunch, and cleaned up. We played a few games, and relaxed while the cooks started to make dinner. We soon realized how much care for the environment this program was trying to teach us. We never once did something bad for it. We always washed our hands with environmentally friendly soap, and never left any garbage anywhere.



"I just pitched this tent!"

Dinner was a great spaghetti. I was surprised at the amazing cooking ability of my friends. If there was one thing that Outward Bound had taught us, besides how to respect the environment, it was how to be very independent. Whenever there was anything done, the counselors hadn't, and wouldn't help us with it.

Our counselors taught us many things, as I have tried to convey to you, and I think that we all got along well. I wasn't on good terms with some of the group, but by the end of the trip, we were all "good" friends. Although the weather was good, the temperature wasn't the same. I think that I've learned that with fun, also comes a lot of work.

The trip was an amazing experience. It's nice, once in a while, to get out, and enjoy the wilderness. It can be just as exciting as a week in the city.

Jon Rae



"We are just hanging out"

The Junior School Presents

The Jungle Book



*Rann - Daniel Geneen.
I can't fly!*



*Excuse me, do you speak wolf?
Young Mowgli - Daniel O'Kelly*

One of the highlights of the 2000/2001 school year was the presentation of a full-length play by Joseph Robinette, based on the Mowgli stories by Rudyard Kipling, directed by our own Ms. Heidi Richter.

For three evenings, Wednesday February 28th, Thursday March 1st, and Friday March 2nd, parents, students and teachers/staff members were treated to an absolutely outstanding performance by an extremely talented cast. The costumes were magnificent and brilliantly designed. The set was perfectly decorated with much effort put into the design and construction of props. The sound and lights added the final touch, not to mention the gifted acting skills of all the cast, wolves and monkeys. The percussion Ensemble was excellently done with a highlight of a drumming performance by our Principal, Mr. Hannaford. Great drumming Sir! The monkeys performed a Recorder Ensemble that was very entertaining as well.

Much hard work and effort went into this school play by many, many people, it was one of the best experiences of my life, one I was fortunate enough to have and I, personally will never ever forget it. It was just amazing! Thank-you to everyone.

HOOOOOOOWWWL!!

By Christopher Nicoloff
Lead Role of
Mowgli/ Rudyard Kipling



Joe Latner (left) - Young Woman's translator: Jamie Turner (right) - Old Woman's translator



*Mowgli - Rudyard Kipling
Christopher Nicoloff*

IISPSC-The International Independent Schools Public Speaking Competition



The IISPSC is an annual event that dates back to 1982, and Royal St. George's College proved an excellent host for the 2000 tournament. On Wednesday, October 18th one hundred and forty-seven independent school students from forty-nine came to RSGC and spent the next four days competing. When the tournament ended with a banquet and awards on Sunday, October 22nd, each student had competed in at least two rounds of three different speech categories: Persuasive Speaking, After-Dinner Speaking, Impromptu Speaking, Interpretive Reading, Extemporaneous Speaking, Radio Newscast, Parliamentary Debate, Cross-Examination Debate, and Dramatic interpretation. Some events required extensive preparation over several months, others tested competitors' skill in creating articulate speeches "off the cuff." Scotland, Argentina, England, Cyprus, the United States, and eight of Canada's provinces were represented. As well as providing an opportunity for young people to develop public speaking skills and confidence, the tournament clearly fostered



Are Alex and Dara ready to face the power of Jonah's hair?

friendships and good will within the international community. Ben McPhee, a student in his final year at Royal St. George's College, placed second overall, and is one of the top six from the IISPSC who will be going to Queen Anne's School in England next Spring to compete in the World Public Speaking Championships.



You can't handle the truth



Yah, I've heard that one before. Nice try, guys.



Scots Wha Hae



I's bonny cereal, bu' i's noe Oa'meal



Pete's busy in the record room



You talking to me ?

-KJOB

Okttoberfest (in Canada)



Hal's dancin' up a storm

This year's much anticipated Oktoberfest event was a fantastic celebration of games, music, sausage and sauerkraut and the spirit of the harvest. Not only was the usual strudel eating, and polka playing in full swing,



It's not going to stay in there for very long

but there was also a revival of the long forgotten events such as the pie throw and the beer stein slide. Special thanks to the Prefects for their efforts in organizing this very successful event. Also much thanks to certain members of student council and the German class for making Oktoberfest an even more fantastic festival.



Pay back time



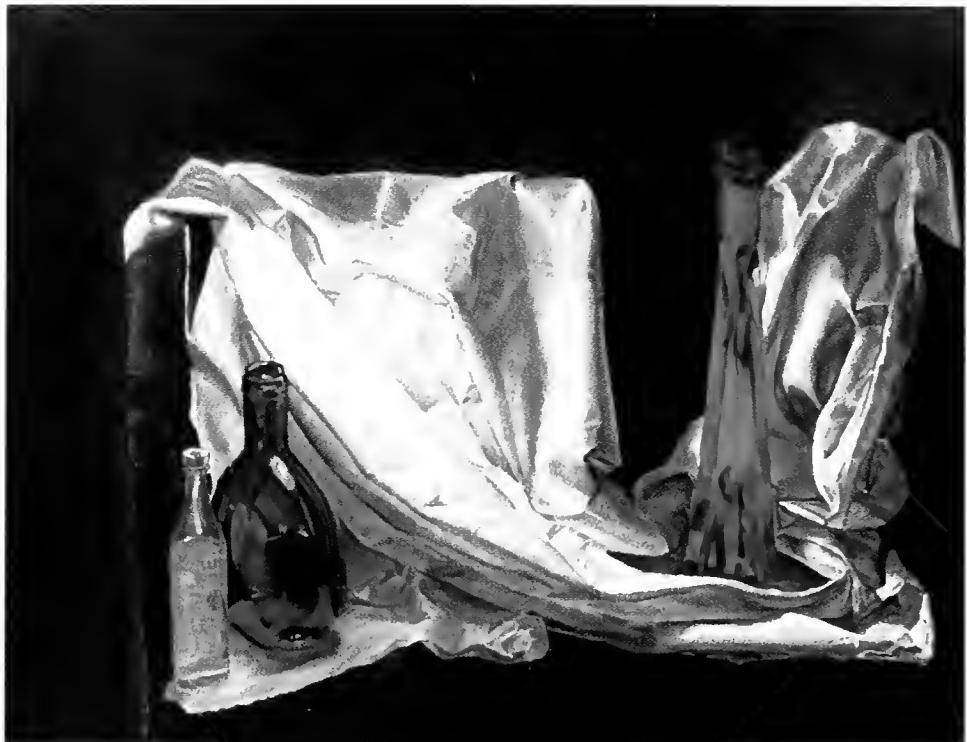


**Senior School Art Prize Winner
Agenda Cover Prize Winner
Peter Adams**

Still Life
Sanguine Chalk on Paper

Mark Longo

Still Life
Oil on Canvas



Senior Art Prize Winner **Mark Longo**

Oil on Board





Peter Adams: Nude, Oil on Canvas



Mark Longo: Nude, Oil on Canvas



Rob MacDonald: Nude, Oil on Canvas



Colin Simpson: Nude, Oil on Canvas



Peter Adams: Portrait, Charcoal & Conté on paper



Peter Adams: Portrait, Charcoal & Conté on paper



Mark Longo: Portrait,
Charcoal & Conté on
paper



Andrew Potts-Robinson: Still Life, Oil on Canvas



Jeremy Pigott: Still Life, Oil on Canvas



left: Zachary Bush:
Cast Drawing,
Charcoal & Conté on
paper



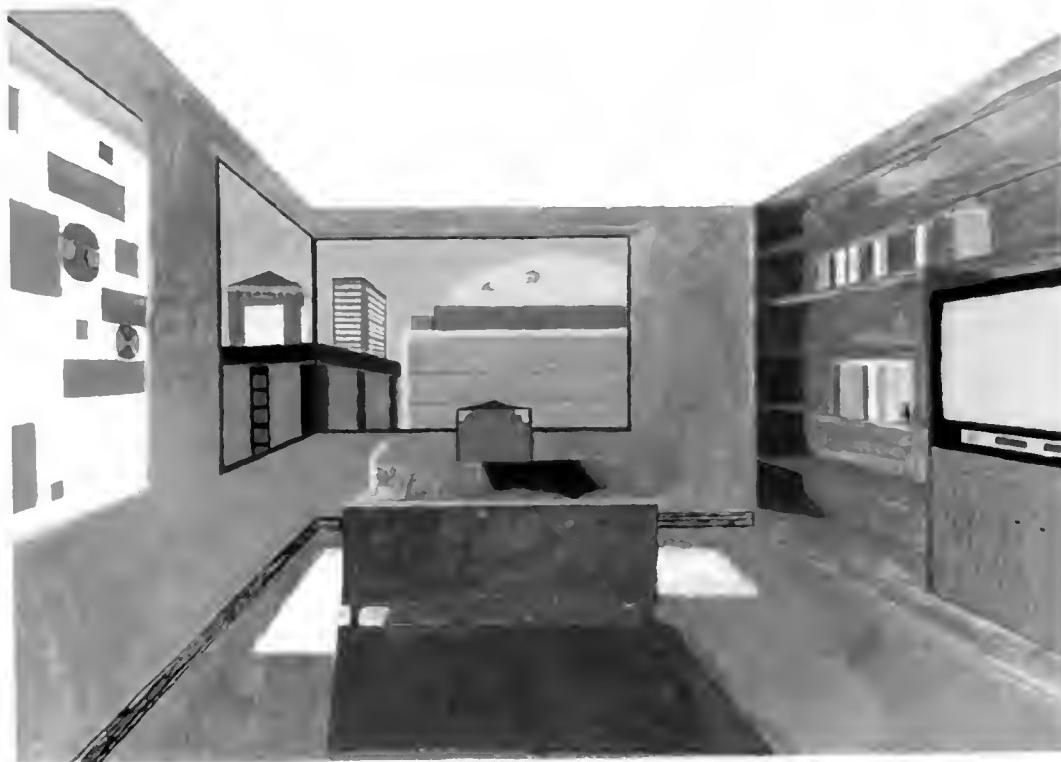
right: Troy Cadogan:
Cast Drawing,
Charcoal & Conté on
paper



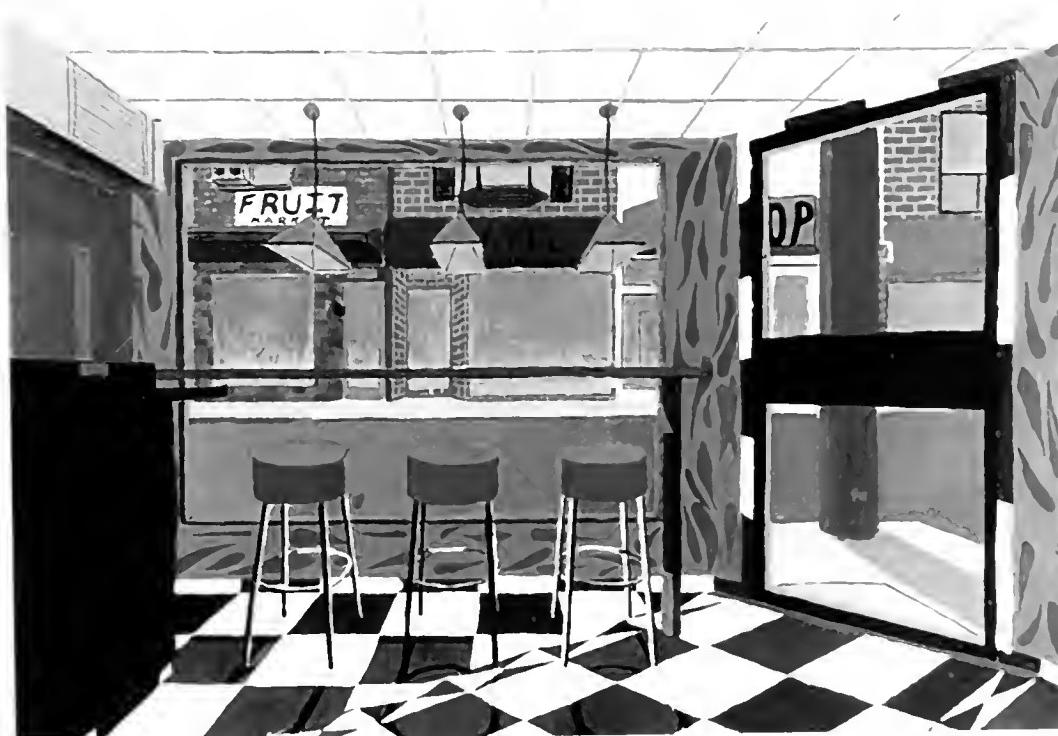
**left: Alex Quick -
Intermediate Art
Prize:** Cast Drawing,
Charcoal & Conté on
paper



right: Mark Wilkins:
Cast Drawing,
Charcoal & Conté on
paper



Stephen Kaye: Junior Art Prize: Interior Perspective, Gouache on Board



Greg Stark: Junior Art Prize: Interior Perspective, Gouache on Board

CHRONIC 2000



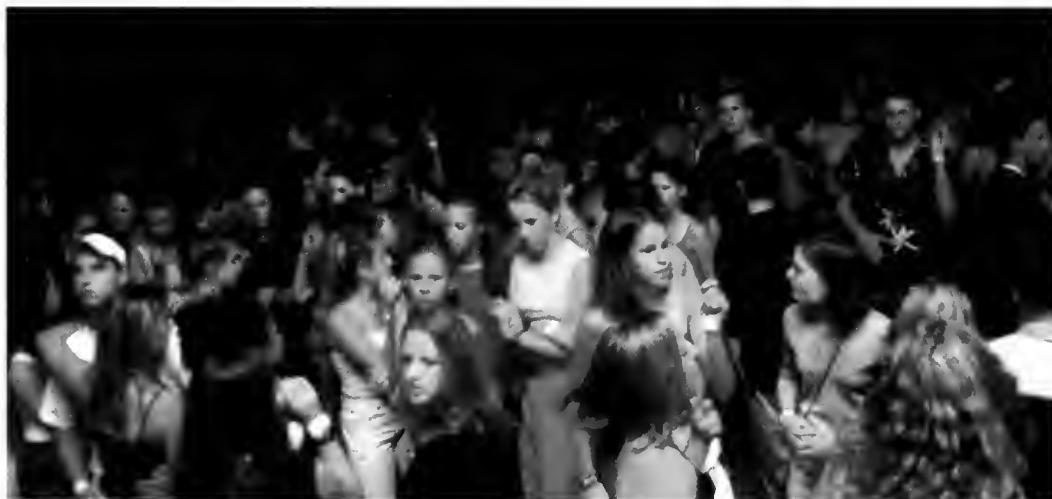
"Take a look at the Chronic in 2000"



"Well done, Walkington!"



"Moses Dances"



800 teenage girls came, saw and danced to the Chronic tunes of our first Dance. The only problem was that no guys bothered to show up. See if you can find the

walking incentive for birth control in the picture above.

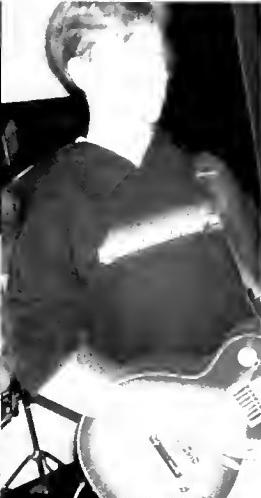
Hint: He's the only one dancing like an organ grinder's monkey to this slow song.

Music



RSGC

Dr. DEATH



Dr. Death went into its second year as a swing band and after long recording sessions the prior school year, Dr. Death released its first album entitled "Autopsy!" As for the band this year, well, working with Mr. Martin from 7 to 9 on Monday nights may not be a walk in the park, but GMar's incisive pushing paid off when the band had a big gig at the Relic Ball in mid-May, which received great reviews. Other performances included Variety Night - where they easily performed better than the teachers :) - the Showcase Concert, and the Relic Ball. The band is currently recording its second album, which will be released sometime in April of 2002.



A BAND & C BAND



A BAND

All the old boys from A Band gasped and held our breath, when what seemed to be thousands of new faces and old C Banders came swarming into the newly furnished A Band room. Mr. Wade-West smiled in his usual fashion while we were all turning blue. A long, slow, forty-five minute period passed. I quickly put my sax away and ran to the front. "Mr. Wade-West, how could you scrap B Band? We sound terrible!" He smiled down at me. "Nathaniel, by May, after nine months of my severe teaching, they'll be just as good as or better than last year's A Band!" I rolled my eyes. "Whatever you say, sir." But he was right. Winter left and May arrived and

we improved tremendously. The main event was our May Concert - "An Evening With A Band", but there were so many more. Mr. Wade-West must have wormed the band into every school event not to mention the sax ensembles, flute ensembles, clarinet ensembles and trumpet ensembles. We played in the Remembrance Day assembly, the term concerts, the guild moth-

ers' volunteer breakfast, the open house, and the January student recital, and CISME. But, the more practice the better we got. We must have played "Sing, Sing, Sing" at every concert, but I don't think a song as exciting as "Sing, Sing, Sing" could ever get old. And that was a great part of A-band; we did pieces that were musically educational to us, but also pieces that we loved.

We had about one hundred and fifty band classes, and we used the WHOLE band class. But as Mr. Wade-West said, "band class should be the most important time of our day." After about thirty two weeks of school, we had an entirely different band. It was a great year.



GRADE NINE & TEN MUSIC CLASSES

GRADE 9 & 10 MUSIC



Grade 9 Band

Over the entire year our entire band has improved tremendously. We worked on progressively harder pieces including Encomium, Maelstrom, and the Poet and Peasant Overture. We learned how to play ten of twelve major scales in fifty seconds. Finally we learned how to play with all types of articulations and time signatures. After practicing many pieces for the first and second terms, we went to Musicfest where we finished third, just behind the grade ten band.

This year has been an eventful one for everyone in the class. Everyone improved their playing no matter how many years they have been playing.

Grade 10 Band

This year was generally a successful one for the grade 10 band. We started the year with a mix of players, some with years of playing experience and some who had just started their instruments recently. But by the end of the year the band became an excellent group, and we had a chance to perform at our annual Showcase Concert in the spring. However the highlight of our year had to be our participation in the Musicfest competition, when we

teamed up with the rest of the Senior Band. At the regional competition the band won the Silver Award and a chance to compete at the Musicfest National Competition in Ottawa. We awaited the results from that, and we came in with a Silver Medal.



GRADE NINE & TEN MUSIC CLASSES

Grade 11 Band



*Front: Mitch Tomulka, Jon Lucas, Ross Fraser, GMar.
Back: Matt Wilson, Chris Reineck, Morgan Rubes*



Grade 11 Band

With introductory jazz, the name of music takes a whole new twist. Suddenly, it's less written music and more memorization and basic knowledge. At the beginning of the year, the grade 11s were up to the challenge. The band progressed through the year under the guidance of Mr. Martin and they progressed very well. From picking up new songs every day, to playing Bye Bye Blackbird over and over again, the band had a lot of fun. One of the high points of the year was the Jazz Camp in October. The ensemble consisted of Ross Fraser on the Alto Sax, Jonathan Lucas on the Tenor Saxophone, Morgan Rubes on Trumpet/Baritone, Matt Wilson on the Clarinet, Mitch Tomulka on the Bass and Chris Reineck on the Drums. We look forward to continuing with jazz next year.



Grade 12/OAC Band



Alex Edmison



Jesse Parker

The OAC/Grade 12 Band has been an important contribution to the RSGC community. Led by Mr. Martin, they have played at many important functions, such as the athletic banquet, the Guild Lunch, Octoberfest, and many more. They are a talented group of musicians that have been playing together for several years, and we look forward to hearing the remaining players next year. To those who graduated, we wish the best of luck.



Trevor Thomson



Jonah Falco



Mr. Martin, and many more....



Chris Roscoe

SAXOPHONE



(Above)

1st Alto Sax: **Trevor Tompson**

(Below)

1st Tenor Sax: **Jon Lucas**



2nd Alto Sax: **Gary Martin**

Sax Quintet

This year marked the forming of one of the greatest small ensembles ever to grace the halls of this school, the Sax Quintet. This outstanding group of musicians performed at several school events including the Talent Show and the Showcase Concert with resounding, thunderous applause every time. The group looks forward to next year when they expand their repertoire, play at more events, and gain many more adoring fans. Saxes Rule!

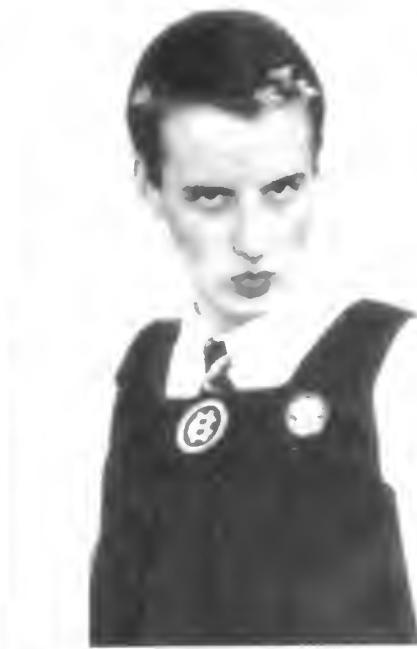


(Above)

2nd Tenor Sax: **Jamie Spears**

(Below)

Baritone Sax: **Ross Fraser**



Our biggest fan'



The Choir in Italy

Choir Tour
June 17-28, 2001

The Italian Campaign

Rome-Siena-San Gimignano-Florence-Venice

Under the patient and able musical direction of Mr. Douglas Jamieson and the instrumental accompaniment of Dr. Giles Bryant, the RSGC choir began its tour of Italy in Rome on June 18th.

To evade jetlag we trod in Caesar's footsteps through the Colosseum and marvelled at the original engineering genius as the ruin is being restored to its former glory. A few plodding steps past Constantine's Arch led us through the Forum by the via Antiqua—the gathering place during Roman times for commerce, worship and gossip.

After enjoying an audience in the scorching sun and number one dress at St. Peter's Square with thousands of others at mass under the care of Pope John Paul II, there was a guided tour of the Vatican Museum, Sistine Chapel and St. Peter's where we discovered that all of the "paintings" were actually finely-cut glass mosaic copies of the originals housed in the museum.

Our first performance occurred at Santa Maria del Popolo in the city centre where, framed by Caravaggio canvases, pieces including "Ave Maria," "A Maiden Most Gentle," "The Lord is My Shepherd" and "Stanford in 'G'" were received by a delighted audience of locals and members of the extended Georgian community. Subsequent performances at St. Paul's Within the Walls in Rome and St. James in Florence garnered equal praise.

Touring highlights included



tossing coins into the Trevi Fountain in Rome; a sighting of "Baywatch" star David Hasselhof at the Catacombs of San Callisto; seeing the Pallio in Siena where the annual horserace thunders through in July; cycling up and down the Tuscan hills near the medieval towed town of San Gimignano; witnessing the fireworks on the 24th in

honour of John-the-Baptist, the patron saint of Florence; surviving the twisted bus ride through the Apenines en route to Venice.

Most memorable, perhaps, was the daily cabaret of the "Banco Bryante del Roma, Firenze e PoggiBonzi" where each transaction was part of a stand-up comedy routine.



Mistletoe Market



Are you guys buying or selling?



The infamous Mistletoe Market vouchers.



I can't find the Trainspotting poster?



Is that you or me?



Jason contemplates a major purchase



Sales people on duty.

This year's Mistletoe market was a huge success. It brought students of all ages together to look at and buy a wide variety of gifts. Through the vast efforts of staff, students and parents the Mistletoe market was fun for all. No matter where you looked you

could see people laughing, talking, and generally having a good time. Mr. Orlando's movie posters were some of the most popular items there! Most people left with a picture of Denzel Washington under their arm. Many people had a ball at the HMV music stand and

found a cd that they had been looking for. The Guild had a good time selling the various items that were being sold all day. The students had an even better time buying the amazing things for sale. All and all a great day at St. George's.



THE RELIC BALL

St. Donat

The Grade 11 French class, under the supervision of Mlle DeBlois and Mlle McDowell, travelled to St. Donat, Quebec for five days of immersion in the French language. The French class, which was paired with students from St. Clement's School, also experienced skiing and snowboarding, as well as snowshoeing, campfires, and cross-country skiing. Conversational French-speaking was encouraged and students who spoke in French for most of the trip were rewarded by being entered in draws for prizes. Gary Wong was quoted as saying, "I love the French, I really do."



*Gary est plus vite que l'autobus!
Quelle vitesse. Quelle finesse.*



Voilà tout le gang à Mont Gareau. "Oki-dou-excellent!"



Dumb, Dumber, et M. Français.



Où sont les garçons?

OTTAWA



"TRIP"

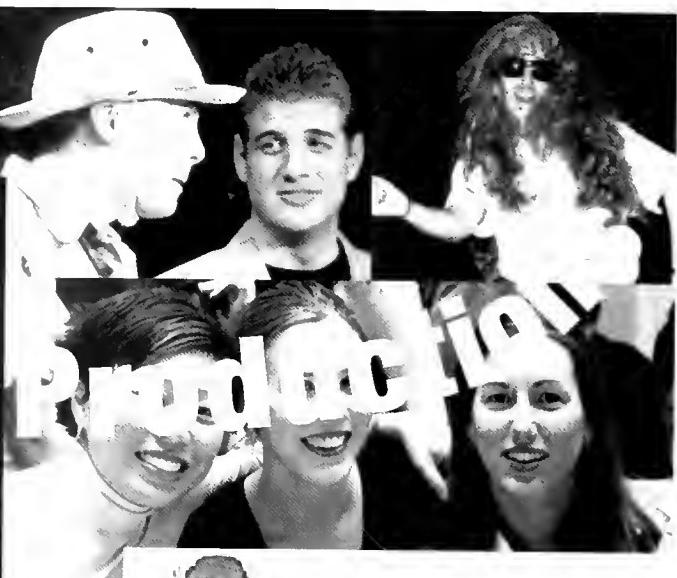
This year, the free-spirited grade ten class ventured to our nation's capital to see this country's true colours and to do some campaigning for some of Canada's fringe parties. Their enlightening path led them to such potent places as the Royal Canadian Mint, the War Museum, the Museum of Civilization, the Supreme Court, and the parliament buildings. Taylor Sharpe, a Grade 10, thought the trip was "all right", but he would have preferred spending more time at each place even if it meant visiting fewer places. The Ottawa trip was certainly a great opportunity for the Grade 10's to expand their horizons outside the classroom.



NEW YORK STATE

The Regional Geography class took a trip to New York state. They visited Rochester, Ithica, Corning and Naples. They saw the Widmer wine factory, as well as the glass factory. We also saw an old hotel, house, and school. They saw the Kodak film factory and museum. They viewed the many aspects of New York state that affect its economy and development.





Thursday, February 1st, 2001
120 Howland Ave. - 8:00pm



EC DOWN PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS
Chronic 2000
Friday September 15th, 2000
Royal St. George's College
120 Howland Ave. Toronto
8-10pm



KJOb

Lip Sync



The RSGC Lip Sync, time of ridiculous antics, when men dress up as women and women dress up as men. Time when inappropriate jokes about the opposite sex may be recited without censor and public humiliation reigns supreme. Most importantly, however, the RSGC Lip Sync is the time when the one and only Jonah Falco takes off his shirt to show his manly chest hair.



Spontaneous Election

VANILLA

In the wake of an American presidential election, Jean Chretien and the liberals called for their own federal test of power. Thus spawned the name of our first semi "Spontaneous Election." This year the fall semi was held at the Argonaut Club down on Lakeshore and all would agree that the music was kicking. However, the events of the fall were nothing compared to the events of the spring. For it was on the eve of the Raptors' victory over the Knicks that this year's social prefects brought the student body together for a semi at the Hockey Hall of Fame. "Vanilla" was an incredible jam that featured not only great music but also interactive displays and a theatre in which to watch the basketball game. This year will definitely be a memorable year for semis. *KJob.*

Rashomon



Jesse Todres as the Judge

The Production of *Rashomon* offered unique opportunities for cast and crew to deal with a mix of Western and Non-Western styles and themes. The production began with Japanese movement training and judo. Designers and technicians had the challenge of turning Ketchum Hall into a Samurai dreamscape with temple gates, courtroom dockets, and projections of original student art in Japanese watercolour style. Original music, kabuki make-up, and a great deal of fog added to the atmosphere, but the highlight was the vigorous samurai sword battle that ended on closing night with sparks and a completely vanquished villain.



John Lofti as Tajamaru
"I'll buy you ten Kimonos!"



Matt Burns as the woodcutter



Directed by the World class director
Dr. Newton

Junior School Literature

Police Document

My name is Sergeant M.W. Sonosky from the T.P.D. (Toronto Police Department). I got a call last night to investigate a murder/break in from a elderly lady, who thought the house beside hers had been broken into. We went to the scene of the crime. When we (police) arrived the lady who called us told us that she had heard a terrible sound and a crash coming from the house besides hers. We entered the house with caution not knowing what to expect. When we entered we found a dead female body lying on the ground. I immediately turned the house into a crime scene and closed off the front yard and blocked off half the street. Now I went into the house to try to find out what the noise was that the elderly lady heard and why there was a dead body lying on the floor in the house.

First I had to find any written evidence because it usually helps me find out what happened or at least gives me a clue to what happened. The only written evidence that I found was a letter supposedly to the dead girl. The letter read:

"Dear Elizabeth, I must see you. Don't say 'no' again. I'll be around Thursday on my night off. Richard."

I think that "Richard" might be the girl's boy friend. He sounds very annoyed with her. Something must have happened between them. Right now "Richard" is our prime suspect!

The picture evidence was some film in a camera. The camera was found on a table inside the house. We sent the film to the crime lab to be analyzed. When we got it back, the pictures revealed a man with the dead girl. We think that the man might possibly be the man who wrote the letter to the girl.

The dating evidence that we found was a calendar on the wall and a clock inside the house. The calendar had the date of the 26 of April on it. The clock in the house read 7:30. We know that it was during the night because that is when the witness heard the crashing sound coming from the house. So therefore the crime happened on April 26th at 7:30 pm.

One of the objects that we found at the scene of the crime was a camera on a table. That is the same camera that had the film in it of Richard. The other objects we found were a poker beside a broken window, a purse on a cabinet and empty liquor glasses inside the cabinet. We determined later that the object that killed the girl was a straight hard object, according to the Coroner's autopsy. So, obviously the only weapon that could match this description is, the poker. I also found fingerprints on the poker. When we sent them to the crime lab and got them back they turned out to be Richard's fingerprints. The tell tale marks that I found at the scene of the crime were a foot print, some empty liquor bottles, two cigarette

butts and a broken window which was broken from the inside because the glass was on the outside of the house.

In conclusion, this is what I have come up with for what might have happened on the night of April the 26th at 7:30pm. Richard arrived at the house and Elizabeth (dead girl) was expecting him. He came in with dirty shoes. They sat down had a cigarette each then had some liquor. This is where the real trouble began! Instead of having one or two glasses of liquor, Richard had a lot more than that. Now Elizabeth was tired of his drunkenness, so she kicked Richard out. But instead of Richard leaving, in his drunken rage, he picked up the poker lunged at Elizabeth missed and hit the window. Then, he lunged at her (Elizabeth) again and this time struck her almost dead! Then not knowing what he did, he walked out of the house leaving her to die! So we arrested Richard Hatch for the murder of Elizabeth Parker. He's waiting for his trial. This case is now closed.

*Michael Warren Sonosky
Grade 6*

Sounds of the Forest

The bee's buzzing like it's sawing
the snake hissing like the rain,
the noise from the nature of yip
yip, yip.

Curtis Tse, Grade 4

Son John

"You are bold, Son John," the father said
 "And you stayed out too late last night,
 Why do you constantly want to damage your head
 Do you think, at your age, it is right?"

"I am young," said the young man, standing his ground
 "And full of vigour and life;
 I intend to play hard as long as I can
 Before I get trapped by a wife!"

"In my youth," the father told his son,
 "I drank and caroused like that;
 If you insist on continuing to live this way
 You'll become stupid, unemployed and fat."

"I play hard," said the young man, but work hard too
 "And still have energy to burn;
 I won't become stupid, unemployed or fat
 If I keep growing and continuing to learn."

"In my youth," said the father, as he wagged his finger.
 "I kept most sensible hours;
 I stayed alert throughout all the days
 And maximized all of my powers."

"Regardless of what you say," the young man replied
 "I think your youth was more fiery
 You played harder and longer and more often than me
 It told me so in your diary!"

*Michael Boultbee
 Grade 8*

The First Word

Paper touched pen
 words created,
 literature
 has begun
 potential
 is alive
 will it be
 a story
 or a poem
 a blank sheet
 transformed
 for better
 or for worse

Nathan Morris, Grade 8

The Night Of Love

As the light breeze from the sea swept the open land,
The mist filled the sky at midnight.
As the peaceful air filled the plain land there was the feeling of love.
As both the man and the woman
stood together, watching the full moon
Which lay bright in the sky at midnight, before the man could say anything
The woman had said, "This night feels so magical."
Then as the man tried to find the words he said, " Diana I love you so very much
And I want to spend the rest of my
life with you.
Diana will you marry me?"
As she slowly turned her head,
She spoke, " Andy, I thought you'd never ask!"
At that very moment both Diana and Andy
saw a falling star.
There was nothing to say as both Diana and Andy watched the star fall.

Rafiq Kanji, Grade 8

Poem On Life

If in a single
flower
we see,
the wonders
of life's
creativity,
how wonderful
this world can be
how filled with possibility.

Jonathan Pak, Grade 8

The Crucifixion of St. Peter

(The painting on which this poem is based is "The Crucifixion of St. Peter")

My name is St. Peter, hate is what I smell
I am being crucified, while my soul is damned to hell

I asked of one thing, before my death
But they would not fulfill, my sincere request

I have nails, bolted in my feet and hands
and I have run out of wishes and demands

This is it now, it looks like the end
I don't think there's one person out there I can call a friend

They gather around, and shout and scream
I feel pain, but it feels like a dream

The peasants drag the cross,
and they love my suffering and agony

I try to be brave as they seal my fate
but it's hopeless now, soon I'll be dead

They have taken my pride and my dignity,
As I lie, on my cold, wooden bed

Simon McCamus, Grade 8

Nature Poem

I listen to leaves drop from trees and rain
heavy rain that falls from trees and
a giant bear's roar.

I watch the deer peel the bark off
a tree
like a human peeling an apple
and a giant bear's cubs climb
the tree.

Stratton Townley, Grade 4

THE FIRST WORD

(after the poetry of William Carlos Williams)

Paper touched pen
words created,
literature
has begun
potential
is alive
will it be
a story
or a poem
a blank sheet
transformed
for better
or for worse

Nathan Morris, Grade 8

Bugs by the River

I was walking by the river.
I heard a sound.
I heard it again and again.
Finally I saw a bug.
Then I saw hundreds.
I kept on walking when I
saw a bee hive.
The river was making a hissing sound
like a snake.
It was like the Sun was
making the water boil.

David Axworthy, Grade 4

Sunset

Framed in azure light, the flaming orb sinks low
As the clouds in fiery flight glow
The leaves reflect the burning light as day sinks into night
And the sky becomes with graceful flame alight
And in the distance many a silhouette stand,
Framed in bright sky and glowing land

Philip Lang, Grade 8

Kingsley's Deadly Decision

"Tears began to roll down many men's faces as me, my ship, and my crew eased out of the dock in England to head to war. As the white handkerchief of our families became little white specks in the distance I began shouting orders."

It was only an hour into the trip when the ship met some visitors. "Enemy ships!" the captain yelled. The cannons blew loudly and the muskets fired. Kingsley's ship had no chance as it was cornered by three Italian ships. Kingsley took his only chance to survive by grabbing a lifejacket and jumping overboard. He was so far offshore that this could turn out to be a deadly decision. He swam like fury straight out into the Atlantic Ocean. The captain was exhausted looking for land and fell flat faced on a piece of driftwood floating near him. He drifted for hours and hours as the waves tossed him around. Captain James Kingsley had tried to find land and help for forty-eight hours without success as he drifted on a piece of wood in the Atlantic Ocean. He recognized a narrow canal and knew that he was drifting from the Atlantic into the Strait of Gibraltar which flows into the Mediterranean Sea.

He knew the only Europeans who were his friends were the French who could help him all the way over to Egypt if he ever found them. At this time in the 1800s the Europeans thought the Egyptians were weak people and so they decided to travel there to steal their oil. The rest of the Europeans were fighting with Italy so they couldn't help him. So, Kingsley knew he had to drift along the shore and get food when he could. He was afraid to travel walking on foot along the shore of North Africa because he knew there were diseases. If even a mosquito bit him he could get malaria.

He first came ashore in Morocco by some palm trees. He pigged out on the fruit and berries that he found in the tall trees. Little did he know that a fierce tribe was watching him closely from the bushes. They were the tribe of the black fang people. Everyone thought they were cannibals.

Captain Kingsley sensed movement behind him and thought that help had arrived but when he turned to

talk the natives charged at him with knives. He dodged the attack by running into the water where they did not follow. At first he swam as quickly as he could but when he saw they were not following he slowed down. He couldn't help himself as he drifted out to sea on the tide. After many exhausting hours in the water, Kingsley saw a peculiar sight ahead of him. As he swam closer he could tell it was definitely a rowboat. He tried to climb aboard but the wood was wet and soggy. As he climbed over the gunwale he dropped exhausted into the boat. Eventually he got sunstroke. Some fishermen had set their nets in the sea and Kingsley's boat became tangled in them. When the fishermen returned to pick up their catch they dragged Kingsley and the soggy wooden boat in to shore.

The small hospital on the top of the cliff of the desert coastline treated him for a few days until he was ready to go back out on his journey. The fishermen gave him a survival pack and he began walking down the coastline. Using his survival pack of dried foods, Kingsley hiked and camped along the shore for six days and seven nights. On the seventh day when he began his walk the cliffs dropped suddenly down to mounds of low, dry dirt. Kingsley was very hot and he did not want the experience of sunstroke again so he went into the sea to cool off. Out in the sea he could see for miles down the coast. Off far, far away in the distance of the coastline that he thought was his destination in Egypt Captain Kingsley could just make out the blur of three sails. He recognized the ship as one he had trained on before he became a captain. As he neared the ship he realized it was leaving for the open sea. Thinking quickly, he grabbed the side of a lifeboat and was hoisted aboard. He surprised his friends aboard the ship and over a game of poker and a huge plate of food he explained his adventures as he drifted through the Mediterranean. (Who knows, it could happen again on the trip home to England.) Kingsley knew he had been very lucky this time as this could have been a deadly adventure.

Thomas Moore, Grade 5

Jocelyn, Marcus and Lance

Jocelyn

It all happened on Friday. The police haven't found out yet. We hid the body pretty well. That day was hell, the definition. I felt like I was dead. It was like I was in a dream but I knew I wasn't. Marcus was on the floor, drooling, a combination of whiskey and marijuana. Lance was nowhere to be seen. And I was alone, the only one worried, the only who wasn't hammered or stoned.

My head was in a whirl. I knew there was nothing that I could do.

It was stupid; the murder was stupid. We had been planning to kill, thirty-four year-old Graham Carson for about four months. Marcus and Graham had a fight. It was in the winter and Graham didn't pay his bills for the apartment. It was rent day and there wasn't enough money. We were forced to lie on the sidewalk for a night.

Marcus was furious. Then he went and stole Marcus's girlfriend. It was Marcus who really pulled Lance and me into the Murder.

Marcus is aggressive, a pothead and dangerous. He's the type of guy that can be the biggest sweet heart but he's also the type of guy that can entice, manipulate and murder; not a great combination. He's a gentleman but he has gets carried away and often doesn't even realize it. I don't know why I love him, but I do, and that will never change.

Lance is a different type of guy. You could rip his fingers off and he wouldn't scream. He'd just pace. He's a pacer. He's always been a troubled kid and had a bad childhood. The norm: learning disabilities, dyslexia, plus he had abusive parents. His life was a nightmare. And how Marcus treats him didn't make it any better. Marcus beats him, swears at him and throws endless insults, one after the other. The sad thing is that I don't think Lance can do anything about it. It's not only that he can't physically do anything about it it's that Marcus is his hero. Hence, conniving Marcus takes advantage of him. After all of this murder mess, I'm sure Lance still loves Marcus. And that's sad.

On Friday, early morning at around four, the three of us got into Graham's apartment. We sneaked into his room and killed him. It was Marcus who took the rope and strangled him. I remember Marcus' face, his eyes wide and shiny with a half smile. Even when Graham's Adam's apple dislodged out of place, Marcus still smiled. While it was still dark we took the body down to the San Francisco Bridge; and dropped it. The body sinking in the water was like sinking my heart. I had hardly known the guy and had a part in killing him. We went back to our apartment and stopped talking. Somewhere along the way Lance slipped away, alone, pacing in the big city. We drank and inhaled, drank and inhaled. I finally stopped while Marcus kept going on until dark. I don't know what Marcus is thinking. He takes the roll as our leader but he's not even thinking about what's going to happen. It's like he expects that we should stay here in our apartment as convicts forever. I guess all I can do now is wait.

Marcus

What now? What should I do? The body's gone and the police don't know yet. You know, it pisses me off what Jocelyn did. I'm not a murderer but I can still smell the murder. She got me into the whole mess. She's a tough one. Angry on the inside but doesn't show it. She drags Lance and me into the whole thing. She kept on whining about the apartment and then kept on telling me to get back at the guy Graham, for stealing my girl. I wanted to forget about it but she kept on pushing it into my face.

Poor Lance, a good kid but he pretends to be stupider than he is. I don't fall for it. It's an attention act.

Sometimes I get rough with him and it starts getting nasty but he needs to stop bloody pacing and learn how to defend himself. Some times I wish he didn't leach onto me. He thinks of me as his goddamn soul mate. And it's not like Jocelyn likes him any better. She just pretends to, to make me look like a jerk.

I remember the murder so well. We got into Graham's apartment at around four thirty. We sneaked into his bedroom and Jocelyn took out some rope and just started to strangle him. He squealed like a kid and I wanted to stop her but I couldn't. I was too goddamn scared. Lance was pacing, as usual. We took the body to the San Francisco Bridge and dropped Graham into the water. I wanted to go back in time. It was a bad dream, that's what I wanted it to be.

We got back and we all started to drink except for Lance somewhere on his own, pacing in space. It was a bloody nightmare.

Lance

They all think I'm crazy. But I'm not crazy, they're the goddamn crazy ones. Murder! For God's sake there was no point. Everyone makes the assumption that just because I don't talk much means that I'm crazy. I'm not crazy! Marc's awesome but he pulled me into this thing. And Jocelyn she pulled me into it too. She's no better. She thinks she's perfect but she just sits there. She doesn't stop Marcus when he's hitting me or doesn't stop Marcus when he's going drink too much Vodka. I fall into the wrong crowd. That's what I do.

On Friday, early morning we went to Graham's apartment. We got into his room and Marcus and Jocelyn gave me the rope. They forced me to do it. I felt like I was strangling Jesus. Jesus' eyes opened and then rolled back. He was dead. I wanted to die. I wanted to go to hell forever. But I wasn't allowed. Jesus was punishing me.

We headed down to the San Francisco Bridge with the body in the car. We dropped it into the water and then drove home. Marcus and Jocelyn got into the apartment. They were in a stupor and were too dazed to realize that I was on my way to the subway. My fingers trembled as I held on to the pole of the subway. The pole was cold and it smelled like rusted metal. It reminded me of blood, red, thick, blood. I must have looked like crap because mothers were holding their children away from me. The subway kept on going for on for the longest time and then finally at my station I got out the station and walk about a half a block. I started to make my way onto the San Francisco Bridge. I walked to the side of the bridge. Everyone started to scream. My gun was my only happiness, it meant death. I looked up to the sky and jumped. My wish had come true. I was in hell.

Nathaniel Wolfson, Grade 8

Senior School Literature

Sestina to Vincent

The broad sweeping strokes left the image
of a day illuminated by a dark night
black crows flying over the wheat
what roads could have been followed
if he had taken to the bright colour
that washes over the cold picture

the surrounding scarcely explains the picture
for his feelings produce the image
the thousand words that paint the colour
tell the hour of day when really it's night
resting in the fields who knew what followed
as the wind swayed the wheat

harvest season means it's time to cut the wheat
the time to capture the moment in a picture
the feeling describes what's to be followed
his palette still wet, this last and final image
still fresh in his mind as the air of the night
no longer lets his eyes see the colour

his strength was not replication it was colour
every shade as beautiful as the yellow wheat
the sky as picturesque as any starry night
like a martyr dying for his picture
his blessing on our earth, will leave an image
that will always be followed

but who will be the next to be followed
no one will ever produce such vivid colour
such was the work of a genius and an image
put together like bread and wheat
to give us the gift of a picture
that will be left alone in the night

each day comes after the quiet night
that is sure to be continually followed
but never still like the picture
that freezes the colour
of the golden wheat
such a divine work in an image

The stillness of the night colour
the golden picture of the wheat
his death followed: a horribly cold image

Colin Simpson, OAC

Memoir

When my grandparents saw me for the first time, a few minutes after my birth, my dad's mother gave me a blanket she had sewn for me herself. The sides were a slightly off-white colour, with small flowers, ducks, and rabbits on it all blue and pink. I named it 'baby blanket', but the best effort of my small, chubby lips merely produced the garbled sounds 'bubby binket'. The name stuck: I still have my bubbly binket in my room, on a bookshelf under my enormous mound of stuffed animals, serving as a pillow for my life-size Collie/St. Bernard stuffie, David (who is at the bottom).

I have vague, dreamlike memories of my life as a two-year old: simple flashes of light, like lights passing overhead on a freeway late at night, or the moving beams of strobing, phantom light cast by cars passing by my house on the street below my bedroom window, sliding across my ceiling like wraiths. But these memories are less visual than auditory and tactile: I can clearly remember my mother singing 'Clementine' and 'Puff the Magic Dragon' to me, lulling me to sleep with my two favourite songs. Or the comforting touch of my bubbly binket above me, lying over me as I stretch out in bed, beneath the soft folds of my bubbly binket. But beneath all of these fragmentary twinklings of the past, a deep sense of . . . of being pervades. The sense of security, and safety, cast by my small blanket, like a protective barrier against all things evil, unsavoury, or scary. I can remember traveling to Disneyland at age four, with my family, and insisting that my bubbly binket accompany us, keeping me company on the airplane and in the hotel room each night. Lucky, indeed, was my request, for on the return flight I slept in the aisle of the 727, a small curled lump in a soft, tiny blanket — something I could never have done without my velvety good luck charm and bedspread.

My next memory of bubbly binket is its slow, inexorably decline into a state of utter disrepair and colossal deterioration. One side of it was in good condition, but the other had degenerated into a ragged, patchy state, hanging in strips. I was at my grandparents', somewhere around age six or seven, and can clearly recall, to this day, my grandmother beckoning me into the den (also the TV room, where I spent much of my time) where the sewing machine was — many years ago, my grandmother was a seamstress. With my blanket in tow, dragging on the carpet, like a living, three-dimensional parody of Peanuts' Linus, I entered the room, and gave my prized blanket to my grandma. With her help, I chose a fabric (a soft, blue and green piece with sailboats on it), and a stitch (green thread — in a stitch that looked like a multi-zigged [or -zagged, depending on how you look at it] zig-zag, with multiple 'ups' and 'downs' of varying sizes. My grandmother sewed on the new side of my bubbly binket, and then attached a creamy yellow fabric around the sides as a border, holding it all together.

After that, I took better care of my bubbly binket. No more dragging on floors or sucking on corners — and, much to my surprise, I found that there wasn't nearly as much wear and tear on my blanket. Bubby Binket is in fine condition today, much as it was that afternoon, years ago, after my grandmother 'restored' it, the smell of waffles my grandfather was making for lunch wafting tantalizingly through the door of the den. As it rests on my bookcase, serving as a pillow to a very important friend of mine (the aforementioned David), my bubbly binket is always fondly thought of, never forgotten for an instant.

Corcoran Conn-Grant, Grade 9

Three Poems

Old Man Winter is Knocking on Your Door

Cold, crisp autumn air
rustles motley patches of leaves
half the tress raise skeletal arms
to their radiant god
While their red and yellow sisters
hide their praises under patchwork cloaks

This is nature as it begins to fall into sleep
When dreams and rushing thoughts take hold
of nature's creativity
and spark a show of fireworks as one last struggle
before she falls asleep

You and Yours

To what can I compare
your radiant beauty?
Should I, as Shakespeare,
compare thee to a summer's day?

Perhaps you are the ray of sunlight
that pierces through the window
and shines down upon my face
on a perfect Autumn morning.

Are you the avatar of Aphrodite?

Could you be the flower blossom
that bursts with summer joy?

Perhaps you are the snowflake
that falls upon my waiting tongue;
unique, crystalline, and beautiful.
Perhaps you are just you
and anything else
is something less.

Alphabetical Philosophizing

Audacious aliens,
barely breathing,
carefully conniving
diabolically dangerous doings
endangering everything earthly
for far Farkinor.

Goodness gracious!
Help! Humans hope help
is incoming... I Icarius
just jest!

King-Z knows,
losing life and love
makes men mad.
Not nothings,
or Opium, or
pimping Pandas pushing Pot!
Place Paradise's packed!

Quitters quit
retirees retire
strippers strip, smokers smoke.

Tokers toke, taking tarred,
Utopia unto
virgin vestries
within. "Why water?" wonders
xenophyte.

Yonder! Youthful
zeal!

Sandy Gibson, OAC

I Think, Therefore I Am, A Teenager

The chilly air blasted into my bare face, on this cold, January day. The weather forecaster on the radio during breakfast, said it was the coldest day in 7 years, that temperatures would hit a low at minus thirty-two degrees Celsius. The walk from my doorstep to the transit bus stop was about twelve city blocks and lasted around fifteen minutes, but, on days like this it felt like fifty. It had snowed ten inches the night before, it was the kind of snow that covered the shrubs and trees in a sparkling white blanket and danced around in the air sparkling. It would be pretty to wake up to, if you didn't know in the back of your mind that you would have to shovel two neighbors' walkways of the stuff. Anyway, I'm trudging along in the ankle high snow when I start thinking to myself. I always try to avoid doing this. I sometimes purposely listen to a song on the radio at breakfast that I hate, but is real catchy, just so that instead of thinking, I can whistle that annoying song in my head and that tune is all I can think about. I also try solving all the world's great mysteries, like how the pyramids were constructed and where exactly is Atlantis. However, there was no annoying song today, and my teenage mind solved the mystery of life after the first block. So here I am stuck thinking.

When you're my age, thinking to yourself when you are all alone is not a good thing. It usually happens when you are most vulnerable to getting depressed. Just before you're about to fall asleep in the dark or when you are going or coming from school. You don't think about happy things like the children in that Christmas story, with images of plums or something like that. Instead you think of that project that you promised yourself that you would finish on the weekend but instead you couldn't get your lazy backside off of the couch until nine o'clock at night, or about that party last week at Tom's.

I don't really like Tom much. He's the kind of guy who acts really buddy like when he's around you, but you know when he goes back to his groupies that he is talking bad about you behind your back. Still he invited me to the party so I guess he can't be that bad a guy. Anyway, I'm at the party and it's going pretty well. I've had two beers and I'm out on the dance floor just having a good time. I dance for about an hour and then take a seat in Tom's den where a couple of other people are whispering to each other. I sit there for a bit and then this girl walks, or should I say stumbles, into the den, comes over and sits down in my lap. I could tell that she had had a few too many; her hair was a mess and all I could smell was tequila. So she starts whispering to me, saying how she is having such a good time and how her friends brought her here and how she has never had tequila before and how it tastes bad but she loves it.

She keeps on rambling on and then asks how I feel. I say I'm just fine; then, get this, she asks me if I want to go upstairs. So many other guys in my school would have been raring to go and run up with her. She wasn't bad looking at all; but then I thought about what she was doing. She obviously does not drink very often and has drunk way too much, not knowing her limit. She didn't seem like a bad girl so I told her to sit down in the seat next to me and I went back to the party. I grabbed a glass of water from John who was acting as the bartender at the party. He asked me what the hell I was drinking water for and was about to put some gin in it when I snatched it from him and walked towards the dance floor. There were some leather sofas surrounding floor and I saw who I was looking for in one of them. I recognized her as one of the girls that my friend in the den had come to the party with. She was sitting alone so I walked up to her and told her how her friend was pretty plastered and didn't look like she was doing too good. She was sober, so she got up immediately and followed me to the den. We found her lying down on her side sprawled across the chair. I also noticed that the couple that was whispering to each other was no longer there, figured they had gone upstairs. I put down the glass of water on a nearby table and lifted her up so she was sitting normally. I then let her friend manage her and went back to the bar. I grabbed myself another beer and went and sat down on one of the sofas surrounding the dance floor. I spent fifteen minutes just sitting there and sipping my beer watching the people moving about on the dance floor. After that I got up and went to the front door to get my coat and head on home on the subway. When I got there the two girls were just about to go out the door. The girl's sober friend was propping her up because she was still pretty drunk and needed someone to support her. She spotted me and leaned her friend up against the wall and walked over. The next thing she said kinda surprised me. She asked me why I did what I had done. I was caught off guard with this question and just said that her friend looked like a nice girl and I just didn't want her to get in trouble with some guy. All she said was thanks, and then walked out the door with her friend and into a cab that was waiting at the curb. I watched the cab pull away and then walked out the front door and headed towards the bus stop.

The next day at school was bad news. The guy who was whispering to that girl on the couch across from me turned out to be the biggest ass in school, Dan Marvel. He had told everyone in my class how I had rejected this girl at the party and how I was gay and a prude and everything. And that day at school was a big "Make fun of me" day.

The horn of the TTC bus woke me up from my daze and I ran towards stop and just made it. I paid my fare and sat down in the back right corner seat of the bus — in my mind the best seat on it. The seat is on top of the engine of the bus so it is usually extra warm and pleasant in the winter. Either that, or someone always sits in it just before me and it's just my imagination. The bus turns up at the intersection of Inglewood and Mount Pleasant and stops at the bus stop there. I look toward the front of the bus and I can't believe who just got on. It's the girl at the party who I got to help her friend who

was all over me. She saw me at the back of the bus, smiled at me and came back and sat down in front of me! We start talking about this and that, she says thanks to me for taking care of her friend and just before she gets off she pulls out a pen and writes down her number on a piece of paper. She tells me to phone her and gets off the bus. I go three more stops and get off in front of school.

Peter McGrath, Grade 11

Three Poems

SMOKY NOVEMBER MORNINGS

Peacefully listing between
Dream and reality.
On a cruel Monday morning I lie,
With the echoes of her cotton finger tips,
Against my palm.

GREY EVENING

Lying on that snowy hilltop,
the mist in valley beneath us,
gripping desperately to the landscape,
dusted by a nocturnal lamp;

We all looked out on our separate trains,
sharing our last moments together.

LAST THOUGHT (CLOSING NOTE)

If there's one thing that I want to spare my wrinkles
Is that I get a second chance or take any future ones now,
And make them well So that I may return to Pokka Roos,
Free of predators; imaginary fortresses blocking their way,
Then may I face the tyrants with my tattered army.
Or with that lazy-eyed Legionnaire who approaches me,
Only two ways out of this foxhole one being to die in it
If that does not happen, which it probably won't,
Let me thoughtlessly drop the pen,
Leaving me cringing in a dark cave
Tucked far from the view of concrete torchbearers,
While the world runs laps around my block.

Though a cheap heaven it would be
To smoke cigarettes and munch on Beef patties

KAZUO OISHI, OAC

The Art of the 50-word Mini-Saga

Life

Born six pounds. Loving mother, caring father. Childhood spent in innocent bliss. Bye mom, bye dad, I'm moving on. Sex, drugs, rock n' roll—Youth spent in hazed rapture. Late night discussions about the meaning of life. Paradise is found in the arms of needle-love at first pierce. Too much. Dies one-hundred-fifty pounds.

All Good Things Come to an End

She had this attitude that drove me wild. Spiky hair and a perfect smile. Knew how to sashay with style. Hips shifting, dancing, writhing. We'd lie in each other's arms and I'd run my fingertips across her body. Fresh lips and flashing teeth.

We don't smile at each other anymore.

Sandy Gibson, OAC

Antique Misery

This morning I wake up
I woke up with a burning
In my stomach
It lasts all day
And burns consistently
It's a feeling that
Reminds me of
A long time ago

The feeling of anxiety
And nervousness
Because something bad
Is around you

Pushing up into my
Heart—all the way
From my stomach

Nothing can fight
To make it go away
My mind must forget it
And push it away

I have to ignore its
Existence
Instead of reminding
Myself why it's there

It's not guilt
But frustration
A memory of what went wrong

To get it off my chest
To get it out of my mind forever
I need to grow
Forget
Accept and
Understand

Rob Macdonald, OAC

Daily Update

(click)

1

It's 5:00 a.m., time to wake up
We've got all the things you want to hear
Right after this commercial break

2

Good morning and welcome to "The Show"
We've got what you want
And we're gonna give it to you

3

Car accident, 7 injured, 2 dead
Corner of 34th and 7th

4

Woman attacked, raped, beaten and robbed
2:00 a.m. this morning
Suspect at large
Likely armed

5

Tax increase to be announced by Feds
This while the stock market continues to fall
Experts predict recession
That damn "R" word

6

Ian Bryan
Star of "Men Good, Women Bad"
Arrested on drug charges
Found high in a hotel room in Paris
Young fans idolize him

That's all the updates we have for today
Have a great one
(click)

Rob Macdonald, OAC

JUNIOR SCHOOL PRIZE DAY

Grade 3 Award
Grade 4 Award
Grasley Award
Grade 5 Award
G.D. Hay Award
Grade 6 Award
Scott Kovas Award
Grade 7 Award
J.B.E. Garstang Award

English
Mathematics Award
French Award
St. George's Society Award
Social Studies
Science Award
Leigh McCarthy Gossage Award
Acting
John R. Latimer Award
Public Speaking
Junior Music Award
Leslie Taylor Award

Most Improved Chorister
Guild Most Improved
Instrumentalist Award
John D. Allen Award
Religious Knowledge
Guild Best Instrumentalist Prize
Choir Ribbons Given to
Senior Choir Members

John L. Bradley Award
Best Chorister
Art Award
Max Denis
Community Service Award
Georgian Parents Guild Award
Dr. Paul D. Steinhauer Memorial
Award for Leadership by Example
Rothwell Award
Greatest Determination
Junior Georgian Award
Top Student of Junior School

Anders Berggren-O'Young
Evan Morgan

Colin Noble

Philip Ruffolo

John Harricks

Nathaniel Wolfson
Alex MD Delwar
Jeremy Grynpas

Philip Lang
Moyukh Chakrabarti

Jonathan Rae

Jonathan Pak
Colin Noble

Andrew Phillips & Sean Sydney

Adam Optician

Paul Trebuss
Nathaniel Wolfson

David Edwards, Anthony Field,
Diederik Heisey, Jacob Kadar
Penner, Jonathan Pak, Andrew
Phillips, Jonathan Rae, David
Bleasby, Argus Chambers, Derek
Chan, James O'Born, Sean Sydney

Argus Chambers & Diederik Heisey
David Bleasby

Kyle Marsky

Anthony Field

James O'Born

Simon McCamus

David Edwards

Jeremy Grynpas



A group of talented musicians perform at the event



James O'Born and Anthony Field receive their Choir Ribbons from Mr. Jamieson



Congratulations from Mr. McElroy

Athletic Banquet

MOST IMPROVED SOCCER
MOST IMPROVED VOLLEYBALL
MOST IMPROVED CROSS COUNTRY
MOST IMPROVED SKIER
MOST IMPROVED SQUASH
MOST IMPROVED BASKETBALL
MOST IMPROVED HOCKEY
MOST IMPROVED BADMINTON
MOST IMPROVED GOLF
MOST IMPROVED SOFTBALL
MOST IMPROVED LACROSSE
MOST IMPROVED RUGBY
MOST IMPROVED JUDO
MOST IMPROVED TRACK & FIELD
JUNIOR SCHOOL SOCCER AWARD
JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL AWARD
JUNIOR BASKETBALL AWARD
JUNIOR HOCKEY AWARD
JUNIOR SOFTBALL AWARD
JUNIOR TRACK & FIELD AWARD
JUNIOR RUGBY AWARD
RSGC VOLLEYBALL MVP
EDWARD ASSAF MEMORIAL TROPHY
Soccer MVP
FERGUSON AWARD
Excellence in Country Running
J.W. MCMASTER TROPHY
Snr Hockey MVP
BOWLBY TROPHY
Snr Basketball MVP
RSGC SQUASH MVP
RSGC MVP
RSGC GOLF MVP
DAVID REESOR BADMINTON TROPHY
MVPs
RSGC LACROSSE MVP

Michael Badali
Nicholas Caravetta
Chris Compery
Zack DeGuerre
Brad Milne
Kevin Marthinsen
Colin Macnicol
Alex Quick
Tyler Kee
Andrew Bolton
David Zelikovitz & David Jones
Kevin Melnuk
Anders Bergren O'Young
Andrew Harris
Andrew Spears & Andrew Phillips
Chris Hoad
John-Elliott Pearl
EJ Smith
David Edwards
Chris Jackson & Phillip Ruffolo
Adam Branston
Michael Kitchen

Matt Hudson & Ostap Prokipchuk

Michael Alguire

D'Arcy Cook

Matt Hudson
Alex Carter
Chris Roscoe
John Hawryluk

Ronson Chan & Mario Marruzzo
D'Arcy Cook



Yarrrrrrr, me lads.... Yarrrrrr



Mike Kitchen gets MVP Volleyball award from Mr. (Tito) Lee



Michael Alguire wins MVP Cross-Country from Coach DeBlois



2000 - 2001

W.E. WILSON SENIOR SOFTBALL MVP

SENIOR RUGBY MVP

R.K. FRASER TROPHY

Track & Field MVP

LOMAX MEMORIAL TROPHY

Basketball Award for
Determination, Perseverance
and Sportsmanship

V.C. PASCOE TROPHY

Best Athlete Jr. School

J.S. ROBINSON

Best Athlete Grade Nine

A.C. TUDHOPE

Best Athlete Grade 10 & 11

J.S. HOUSSER TROPHY

Best Athlete Sr. School

ATHLETIC DIRECTORS AWARD

Contribution to

Athletic Programs

ATHLETIC LETTER

Outstanding contribution to
Athletics over many years

Steven Shentefeld
Andrew Ford & Tim Clark

Scott Ackley

Simon Sutherland

John-Elliott Pearl

Jason Salzman

David Zelikovitz

Matt Hudson & Ronson Chan

Mike Orlando

Matt Hudson, Jason George,
D'Arcy Cook



I'm Tom Cruise



Golf Guru, Dr. Ryall, awards John Hawryluk the RSGC Golf MVP Award



SENIOR SCHOOL AWARDS

Math Contests

Grade 9 Pascal Math Contest
Grade 10 Cayley Math Contest
Grade 11 Fermat Math Contest
Grade 12 Euclid Math Contest
OAC Descartes Math Contest

Math Department

Pythagorean Award
Hardest Working Grade 9

Grade 9 Math Award
Grade 10 Math Award

Grade 11 Math Award
Grade 12 Math Award
Jock Armitage Senior Math Prize

Computer Science Department

Intermediate Comp-Sci Award
Senior Comp-Sci Award

Science Department

Grade 9 Science Award
Grade 10 Science Award
Chemistry Award
Biology Award
Physics Award

Business Department

Intermediate Business Award
Senior Business Award

Canadian & World Studies Department

Canadian Geography Award
Regional Geography Award
Geomatics Award
OAC World Issues Award
AP Human Geography Award
Canadian History Award

American History Award
OAC Canadian History Award
OAC Modern World History Award
AP European History Award
OAC Politics Award
OAC Philosophy Award
Canadian History Essay Prize

Winners

Michael Plewman
Troy Cadogan
Tim Wong
Tim Wong
Chris Roscoe

Simon Chernin

Gavin Chan
Dick Chow & Matthew Hamlin-Douglas
Timothy Wong
Brad Milne
James Morrison

Ryan Cookson
Timothy Wong

Gavin Chan
Dick Chow
Chris Roscoe
Kazuo Oishi
James Morrison

Timothy Wong
Peter Adams

Gavin Chan & Chris Hoad
Francis Teofilovici
Justin Ho & Timothy Wong
Kevin Ng
Jeffery Parker
Matthew Hamlin-Douglas & Ryan Cookson
Michael Alguire
James Morrison
Philip Chow
Ethan Hoddes
Jeffery Parker & Gavin Wiggins
Elliot Feinberg & Benjamin McPhee
Jonathan Loftt



Jim Morrison and some of the Math department as Jim takes home the Jock Armitage Senior Math Prize



Brandon Vasquez & Mike Usher Jones win the OAC Phys-Ed Award



Jon Loft, winner of the Canadian History Essay Prize, stands with the Canadian & World Studies Department

2000 - 2001

English Department

Junior English Award
Intermediate English Award
Senior English Award

Senior English Writing Award

Winners

Corcoran Conn-Grant
Michael Alguire & Ethan Hoddes
Ben McPhee & Andrew Potts-Robinson
Sandy Gibson



Modern Languages Department

Junior Latin Award
Senior Latin Award
Junior German Award
Senior German Award
Junior Spanish Award
Senior Spanish Award
Junior French Language Award
Senior French Language Award
Junior French Literature Award
Senior French Literature Award
AP French Language Award

Graham Dickhout
Andrew Potts-Robinson
Stephen Woodiwiss
Alex Carter
Michael Pang
Michael Alguire
Chris Hoad & Iain Hall
Mark Longo
Ryan Cookson & Taylor Drury
Francis Teofilovici
Alex Carter

Art Department

Junior Art Award
Intermediate Art Award
T-bu Grieve Senior Art Award
Agenda Cover Design Prize

Stephen Kaye & Greg Stark
Alex Quick
Peter Adams & Mark Longo
Peter Adams

Ben McPhee says goodbye to Mrs. Miller after winning the John R. Latimer Public Speaking Award

Drama Department

Junior Drama Award
Senior Drama Award
Most Improved Actor Award
Ian Bonnycastle Award for
Technical Support
Spotlight Award for
Stage Managing
Best Supporting Actor Award
Best Actor Award

Sam Bailey
Brian Tod
Peter McGrath
Jonah Falco, Kazuo Oishi,
Austin Locke

Jesse Wachter
Jonah Falco
Jonathan Loft



Debating Department

Intermediate Debating Award
The Arthur Pegler Cup
Senior Debating Award
Special Award for a Significant
Contribution to the Development of
Debating & Public Speaking at
RSGC
John R. Latimer
Public Speaking Award

Jeff Parker

Nick Boake

Ben McPhee

Mr. D'Arcy, Mark Longo, and Mr. Schreiner pose for Mr. Sievert

SENIOR SCHOOL AWARDS

Music Department

Grade 9 Beginning Band Award
Junior Music Award
Intermediate Music Award
Senior Music Award
Junior Choral Music Award
Senior Choral Music Award

Winners

Tyler Kee
Owen Williams
Ross Fraser
Jeff Parker
Jonathan Holtby
Robert Gleadow

Religious Awards

Acolyte Award
World Religions Award

Jeff Parker
Stephen Woodiwiss

Physical Education Department

Grade 9 Physical Education Award
Grade 10 Physical Education Award
Grade 11/12 Physical Education
Award
OAC Physical Education Award

Ian Colterjohn & Sam Bailey
Haddon Murray
Mario Maruzzo

Mike Usher Jones & Brandon
Vasquez

Community Service Department

One Hundred Hour Pin

Geoff Cardy, Marlon Chambers,
Graham Durrant-Taylor, Pat Taylor

Two Hundred Hour Pin

Adam Donald, Tim Enfield,
Austin Lock, Steve Shienfield

Five Hundred Hour Pin

Jason George, Paul Macchione



Chris Roscoe dresses in his finest to accept the Chemistry Award (Above)

Michael Pang wins the Junior Spanish Award (Right)



Rob Gleadow wins the Senior Choral Music Award (Above)



Father Donkin congratulates Steve Woodiwiss on his World Religions Award (Above)

Kazuo's Words (Graduation Address)

What I really should say
On a day like today
Is something to the point
Of hooray, oh hooray.

So I have something unique for all who are here
For at St. George's we do different year after year.

A story, a speech the title of which you will know
Is said to be "Oh, The Places You'll Go"

And the author of this?
Not Gerald, not Bruce
But none other than He who we call Dr. Seuss.

Congratulations!
Today is your day.
You're off to Great Places!
You're off and away!

You have brains in your head.
You have feet in your shoes.
You can steer yourself
Any direction you choose.
You're on your own. And you know what you know.
And YOU are the guy who'll decide where to go.

You'll look up and down streets. Look 'em over with
care.
About some you will say, "I don't choose to go there."
With your head full of brains and your shoes full of
feet.
You're too smart to go down any not-so-good street.

And you may not find any
You'll want to go down.
In that case, of course,
You'll head straight out of town.

It's opener there
In the wide open air.

Out there things can happen
And frequently do
To people as brainy
and footsy as you.

And when things start to happen,
Don't worry. Don't stew.
Just go right along.

You'll start happening too.

OH!
THE PLACES YOU'LL GO'

You'll be on your way up!
You'll be seeing great sights!
You'll join the high fliers
Who soar to high heights.

You won't lag behind, because you'll have the speed
You'll pass the whole gang and you'll soon take the
lead
Wherever you fly, you'll be best of the best.
Wherever you go, you will top all the rest.

Except when you don't.
Because, sometimes you won't.

I'm sorry to say so
But sadly its true
That bang-ups
And Hang-ups
Can happen to you.
You can get all hung up
In a prickle-ly perch.
And your gang will fly on.
You'll be left in a Lurch.

You'll come down from the Lurch
With an unpleasant bump.
And the chances are, then,
That you'll be in a Slump.

And when you're in a Slump,
You're not in for much fun.
Un-slumping yourself
Is not easily done.

You can get so confused
That you'll start in to race
Down long wiggled roads at a break-necking pace
And grind on for miles across weirdish wild space,
Headed, I fear, towards a most useless place.

The Waiting Place...
...for people just waiting.
Waiting for a train to go
Or a bus to come, or a plane to go
Or the mail to come, or the rain to go
Or the phone to ring, or the snow to snow

Or waiting around for a Yes or No
Everyone is just waiting.

Waiting for fish to bite
Or waiting for wind to fly a kite
Or waiting around for Friday night
Or waiting, perhaps, for their Uncle Jake
Or a pot to boil, or a Better Break
Or a string of pearls, or a pair of pants
Or a wig with curls, or another chance.
Everyone is just waiting.

NO!
That's not for you!

Somehow you'll escape
All that waiting and staying.
You'll find the bright places
Where Boom Bands are playing.

On and on you will hike.
And I know you'll hike far
And face up to your problems
Whatever they are.

Being as fantastic as I am with time management, I sat down this morning around 1 am to decide whether I truly wanted to read this poem as my last address. I looked at old speeches by past Head Prefects, and in the end I wrote four other speeches in mediocre verse. Those speeches were very similar to those of the past heads. They talked of what St. George's means to me. However, I decided that I just couldn't say the same thing again. I couldn't because I know that everyone one of you is feeling the same thing I am. Everyone of you knows how all the good times and the bad times that we all experienced together as a class will always, always be a part of who we are. Every one of you knows what it means to be here at Royal St. George's College. Having said this, I will follow one traditional phase of the final address:

The thank you's. Thank you first and foremost to all of you who have grown up with me over the past ten years. To all my friends not just the

You'll get mixed up, of course,
As you already know.
You'll get mixed up
With many strange birds as you go.
So be sure when you step.
Step with care and great tact
And remember that Life's
A Great Balancing Act.
Just never forget to be dexterous and deft.
And never mix up your right foot with your left.

And will you succeed?
Yes! You will, indeed!
(98 and 1/2 percent guaranteed.)
**KID, YOU'LL MOVE
MOUNTAINS!**

So...
Be your name Buxbaum or Bixby or Bray
Or Mordecai Ali Van Allen O'Shea,
You're off to Great Places!
Today is your day!
Your mountain is waiting.
So... get on your way!

Doctor Seuss

RSGC buddies, you've always been there for me, even when I was unpleasant to be around. For all those who have had to put up with those times of selfishness, arrogance and carelessness, I apologize. Thanks for putting up with me. I couldn't imagine growing up with anyone else.

Thank you to everyone who has made my experience at RSGC possible. The strength and commitment of the teaching staff, the administrative staff and support staff is like no other. We are all truly lucky to have you not only as our mentors but also as our greatest friends.

Finally, and most importantly, to all the Moms, Dads and guardians, on behalf of the graduating class, thank you for giving us life, for sending us here, for helping us when we needed help, for scolding us when we need scolding, and for being understanding when we needed to be understood. Mom, Dad, I will never find the words to thank you properly. However, with the help

Shakespeare I will try. In the words of Cordelia, daughter of King Lear,

"Unhappy that I am, I cannot heave
My heart into my mouth. I love you
According to my bond
You have begot me, bred me, loved
me.
I return those duties back as are
right fit.
Obey you, love you, and most honour
you."

Now to the graduating class I say this,

I will not say S-I-N
That's my decision
This year was eventful with
The Semi's, Mexico, and the 14th
division
There is, however, one thing, that I
know you are dying to tell me
And that of course is, Kazuo I know,
I know "SLC"

Thank you very much

GRADUATION DAY AWARDS

AWARDS

GUILD TROPHY

To the boy who is outstanding in character, games, and scholarship

MARION McDOWELL TROPHY

To the boy who has demonstrated the greatest all-round contribution or improvement in scholarship, deportment and sports

W.P. GILBRIDE TROPHY

Given to the boy with the largest amount of House Points accumulated

ROBERT BRADLEY

MEMORIAL AWARD

Presented to the boy who continues, faithfully, to serve the church

WYNN BUTTERWORTH MEDAL

Donated by Mr. & Mrs. Eric Butterworth, parents of Wynn, first Head Prefect of RSGC and awarded annually to the Head Prefect of the current year

GOVERNOR'S GENERAL MEDAL

Awarded to the graduating student who has achieved the highest academic standing

BARRY PEPPER MEMORIAL AWARD

In memory of Barry Pepper who was a parent, long time Board member and ardent supporter of the school. It is given to a member of the graduating class to support his educational ambitions. The recipient will excel academically, and through his achievements, will have enhanced the reputation of the College.

GEORGIAN SPIRIT AWARD

To recognize and foster within the student body those qualities such as concern, participation, accomplishment, pride, and leadership that are part of the Georgian Spirit

RECIPIENT

Austin Locke
Andrew Newbury

Matt Hudson

Jeffery Parker

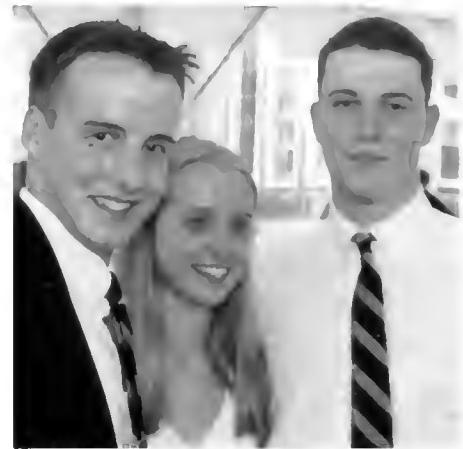
Jonathan Lofft

Kazuo Oishi

Peter Adams

Kazuo Oishi

James Morrison



Celebrating graduation from High School!



Jonah receives the J.L. Bradley Award from Mr. Martin



Party on the Patio

**M A C L E N N A N / R O B I N S O N
S C H O L A R S H I P**

In memory of David MacLennan and John "Robbie" Robinson. The recipient must meet current RSGC academic standards, be involved in a variety of extra-curricular activities inside and outside the school and be judged to be well-liked and respected by his peers.

J. L. B R A D L E Y A W A R D

To the person who makes the greatest contribution to the RSGC music program

C H A I R M A N ' S A W A R D

To the boy in the Senior School who excels in integrity, dependability, resourcefulness and initiative

J. L. W R I G H T M E D A L

To the boy who exemplifies the motto "Manners Maketh Men"

T H E V O N T E I C H M A N A W A R D

To the member of the graduating class who, throughout his career at RSGC, has achieved substantial academic improvement while exemplifying the Georgian spirit through leadership, participation and civility

Michael Usher Jones



Andrew Jones gives Jeff Parker the Chairman's Award

Jonah Falco



Jeff Parker

Peter Adams

Jesse Parker

Jim Morrison receives the Georgian Spirit Award from Mr. Van Herk



Mr. Love and the three happy recipients



Mr. Van Herk and Mr. D'Arcy wish Kazuo good luck in University





